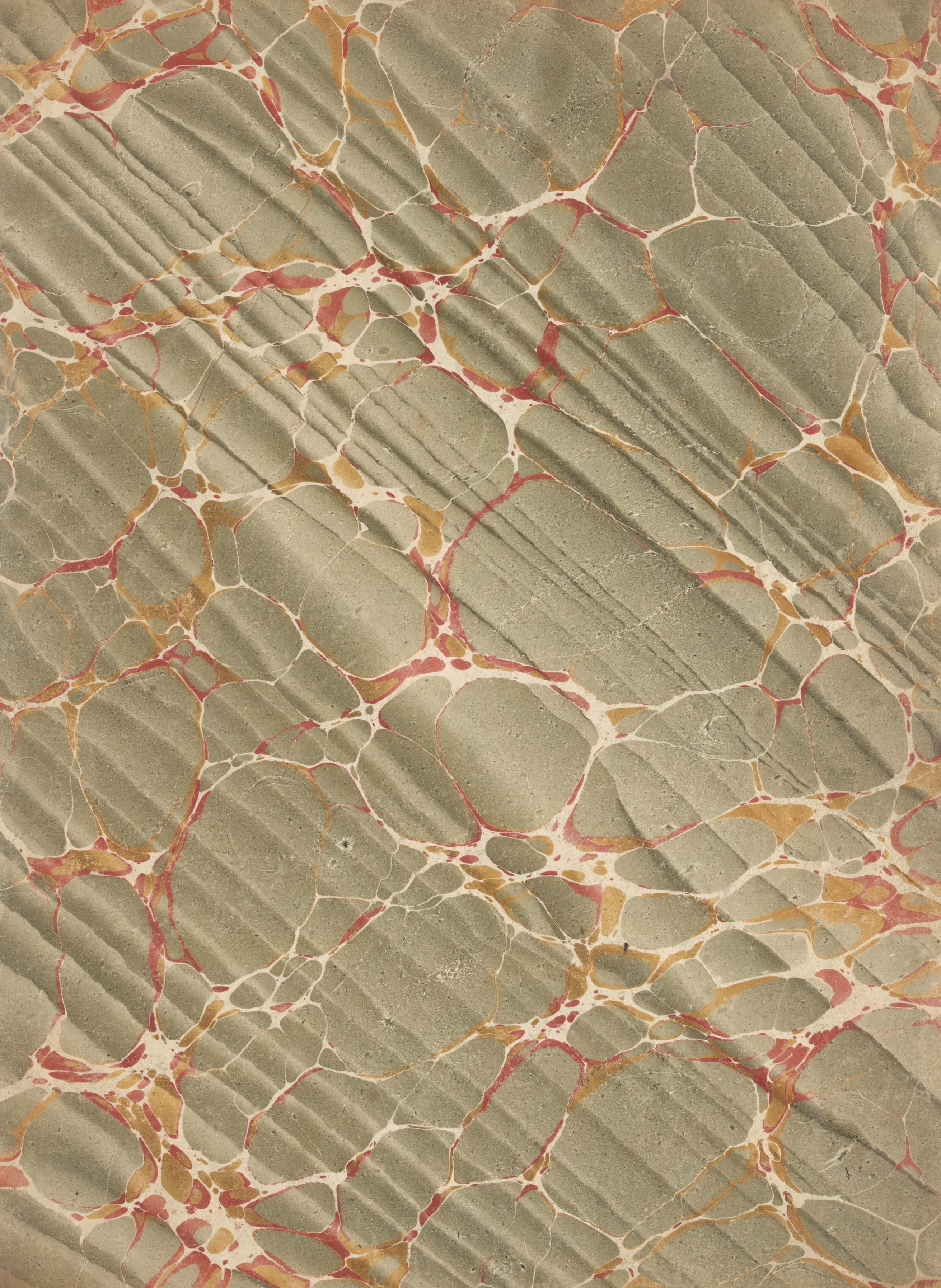

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1826.

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TWO LINES PICA.

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N
O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z Æ

TWO LINES SMALL PICA ROMAN, No. 1.

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P
Q R S T U V W X Y Z Æ Œ

TWO LINES SMALL PICA ITALIC, No. 1.

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O
P Q R S T U V W X Y Z Æ Œ

TWO LINES SMALL PICA ROMAN, No. 2.

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O
P Q R S T U V W X Y Z Æ Œ.

TWO LINES SMALL PICA ITALIC, No. 2.

A A B C D E F G H I J K K
L M M N O P Q R S T U V
V W W X Y Y Z Æ Œ.

TWO LINES LONG PRIMER.

A C D F G H I J K L M O P Q R S T
U V W X Y Z Æ Œ

Two-line Bourgeois, No. 1.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNO
PQRSTUVWXYZÆŒ

Two-line Bourgeois, No. 2.

A ABCDEFGHIJKLMNO
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Two-line Bourgeois Italic.

AABCDEFGHIJKLM
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Two-line Brevier and Minion.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOP
QRSTUVWXYZÆŒ

Two-line Nonpareil, No. 1.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQ
RSTUVWXYZÆŒ

Two Line Nonpareil, No. 2.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQ
RSTUVWXYZÆŒ

Two Line Pearl.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTU
VWXYZÆŒ

Long Primer Strong Capitals.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆŒ

TWO LINES PICA SHADED.

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TWO LINES LONG PRIMER SHADED.

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RSTUVWXYZÆŒ&
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TWO LINES BREVIER SHADED.

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STUVWXYZÆŒ
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TWO LINES PEARL SHADED.

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ENGLISH STRONG CAPITALS.

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SMALL PICA STRONG CAPITALS.

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NONPAREIL STRONG CAPITALS.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWYZÆŒ

Two-line Brevier, Open.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNO
PQRSTUVWXYZÆŒ&

Italic.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMN
OPQRSTUVWXYZ
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Two-line Nonpareil, Open.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQR
STUVWXYZÆŒ&

Italic.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQR
STUVWXYZÆŒ

Two-line Pearl, Open.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUV
WXYZÆŒ&

Italic.

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Pica Antique.

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Nonpareil Antique.

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Double Pica, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi se

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Italic.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia, nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt?

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DOUBLE PICA, No. 3.

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi se-

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Italic, No. 3.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi se

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Great Primer, No. 3.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam

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Italic.

Quousque tandem abutere Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noc turnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri con-

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GREAT PRIMER, No. 4.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con-

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Italic, No. 4.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con-

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ENGLISH, No. 4.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in se-

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English Italic.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii par-

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ENGLISH, No. 5.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici

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English Roman, No. 6.

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris? quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit:

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris? quid consilii ceperis, quem

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English Roman, No. 6.

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in

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Italic, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam

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PICA ROMAN, NO. 4.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere rei-

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Pica Italic, No. 4.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat locus ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mor-

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PICA ROMAN, No. 5.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorum ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catili-

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Pica Italic, No. 4.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat locus ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mor-

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PICA ROMAN, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit! immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis

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Italic, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit! immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Cati-

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Pica Roman, No. 7.

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub.

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Pica Italic, No. 3.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra; quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet; quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia; nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil, urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt; patere tua consilia non sentis; constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides; quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris; O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt, hic tamen vivit, vivit; immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela

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Pica Roman, No. 8.

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furo-

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Pica Italic, No. 4.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat locus ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mor-

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SMALL PICA ROMAN, No. 4.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Grac-

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Small Pica Italic, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestam istam quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ, pri-

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Small Pica Roman, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir

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Small Pica Roman, No. 6. Leaded.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilii non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furo-

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Small Pica Roman, No. 7.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestam istam quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem sta-

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Small Pica Italic, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestam istam quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ, pri-

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Small Pica Roman, No. 8.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortis satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ, privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæ-

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te

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LONG PRIMER ROMAN, No. 4.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus: Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum

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Italic, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit! immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiber. Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero

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NEW LONG PRIMER, No. 5.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiber. Gracchum mediocriter labe-

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Long Primer, No. 5. Leaded.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catalina, duci jussu consulis

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Long Primer Roman, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiber. Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis

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Long Primer Italic, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit? hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiber Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde at-

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LONG PRIMER ROMAN, No. 7.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt, hic tamen vivit, vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus: Ad mortem te Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt, hic tamen vivit, vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus: Ad mortem te Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu

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Bourgeois Roman, No. 4.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortis satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ, privatis interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac republica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus con-

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Italic, No. 4.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ, privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac republica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest republicæ consilium, neque

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BOURGEOIS, No. 5.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt, hic tamen vivit, vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiber. Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem, manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac reipublica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis, civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest reipublicæ consilium, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperte, consules desumus. Decrevit

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit! immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiber. Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem, manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac reipublica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest reipublicæ consilium, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperte, consules desumus. Decrevit quondam Se-

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BOURGEOIS, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit! hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quamtu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem, nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua prætero, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac republica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit! hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes. satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus, Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque

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BOURGEOIS, No. 7.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit? Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem, nos consules perferemus? Nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac reipublica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum

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Italic, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? o tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit? Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem, nos consules perferemus? Nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac reipublica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus

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Bourgeois Roman, No. 8.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra ? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet ? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia ? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt ? patere tua consilia non sentis ? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides ? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris ? O tempora, o mores ! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit : hic tamen vivit. vivit ? immo vero etiam in senatum venit : fit publici consilii particeps : notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat : in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiber. Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit : Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus ? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac republica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum

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Bourgeois Roman, No. 8. Leaded.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra ? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet ? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia ? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt ? patere tua consilia non sentis ? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides ? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris ? O tempora, o mores ! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit ? hic tamen vivit. vivit ? immo vero etiam in senatum venit : fit publici consilii particeps : notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat : in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiber. Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit : Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque in-

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BREVIER ROMAN, No 5.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum praæsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit, hic tamen vivit, vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus: Ad mortem te Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit? Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem, nos consules perferemus? Nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem, manua sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac reipublica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest reipublicæ consilium, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperte, consules desumus. Decrevit quondam Senatus, ut L. Opimius consul videret ne quid respublica detrimenti caperet. Nox nulla intercessit: interfectus est propter quasdam seditionem suspiciones C. Gracchus clarissimo patre avo

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Italic.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit! immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam to in nos omner jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiber. Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem, manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac republica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest reipublicæ consilium, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperte, consules desumus. Decrevit quondam Senatus, ut L. Opimius consul videret, ne quid respublica detrimenti caperet. Nox nulla intercessit: interfectus est propter quasdam seditionum suspiciones C. Gracchus, clarissimo patre, avo, majoribus: occisus est cum liberis M.

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BREVIER ROMAN, No. 7.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publicii consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit? Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem, nos consules perferemus? Nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem, manua sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac reipublica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum, hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest reipublicæ consilium, neque actoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperte, consules desumus. Decrevit quondam Senatus, ut L. Opimius consul videret ne quid respublica detrimenti caperet. Nox nulla intercessit: interfectus est propter quasdam seditionem suspiciones C. Gracchus

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Italic, No. 3.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit, hic tamen vivit. vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem, manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac reipublica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest reipublicæ consilium, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperte, consules desumes. Decrevit quondam Senatus, ut L. Opimius consul viderit, ne quid respublica detrimenti caperet. Nox nulla intercessit: interfectus est propter quosdam seditionem suspiciones C. Gracchus, clarissimo patre, avo majoribus: occisus est cum liberis M. Fulvius, consularis. Simili senatus consulto, C.

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BREVIER ROMAN, No. 8.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit! immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiber. Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem, manu sua occidit. Cuit, fuit ista quondam in hac reipublica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest reipublicæ consulum, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperte, consules desumus. Decrevit quondam Senatus, ut L. Opimius consul videret, ne quid respublica detrimenti caperet. Nox nulla intercessit: interfectus est propter quasdam seditionem suspiciones C. Gracchus, clarissimo patre, avo, majoribus: occisus est cum liberis M. Fluvius, consularis. Simili senatus consulto, C. Mario, et L. Valerio Consulibus, permissa est reipublica:

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Italic, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit! immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit? Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastere cupientem, nos consulis perferemus? Nam illa nimis antiqua præterio, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem manu sua occidet. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac republica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest reipublicæ consilium, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperte, consules desumes. Decrevit quondam senatus, ut L. Opimius consul viderit, ne quid respublica detrimenti caperet. Nox nulla intercessit: interfectus est propter quosdam seditionem suspciones C. Gracchus, clarrissimo patre, avo, majoribus: occisus est cum liberis M. Fulvius, consularis. Simili senatus consulto, C. Mario, et L. Valerio Consulibus, permissa est reipublica: num

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BREVIER, No. 9.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris? quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit! immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duce jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilus Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem, manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac republica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest reipublicæ consilium, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperte, consules desumus. Decrevit quondam Senatus, ut L. Opimius consul videret ne quid

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra ? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet ? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia ? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt ? patere tua consilia non sentis ? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides ? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris ? O tempora, o mores ! Senatus hoc intelligit ? consul vidit, hic tamen vivit, vivit ? immo vero etiam in senatum venit : fit publici consilii particeps : notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat : in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit : Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus ? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac republica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Catilina, vehemens et grave : non deest reipublicæ consilium, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis : nos, nos, dico aperte, consules desumus. Decrevit quondam Senatus ut L. Opimius consul viderit ne quid respublica detrimenti caperet. Nox nulla intercessit : interfectus est propter quos-

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MINION, No. 3.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. vivit! imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jam pridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servillius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac reipublica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habe-

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Italic, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit: imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consulis perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala S. Melium, novis rebus studentem manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac reipublica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerunt.

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, vire fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmus, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiber. Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem

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MINION ROMAN, No. 4.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit! immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem, manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac reipublica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Catilina vehemens et grave: non deest reipublicæ consilium, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperte, consules desumus. Decrevit quondam Senatus, ut L. Opimius consul videret ne quid respublica detrimenti caperet. Nox nulla intercessit: interfectus est propter quasdam seditionem suspiciones C. Gracchus, clarissimo patre, avo, nulla majoribus: occisus est cum liberis, M. Fulvius consularis. Simili senatus consulto, C. Mario, et L. Valerio Consulibus, pernissa est respublica: num unum diem postea L. Saturnium, tribunum plebis, et C. Servilium prætorem, mors ac reipublicæ pæna remorata est? At nos vicesimum jam diem patimur hebescere

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Italic, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit! immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipub. videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem, nos consules perferemus? Nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac reipublica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest reipublicæ consilium, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperte, consules desumes. Decrevit quondam Senatus, ut L. Opimius consul viderit, ne quid respublica detrimenti caperet. Nox nulla intercessit: interfectus est propter quosdam seditionem suspiciones C. Gracchus, clarissimo patre, avo, majoribus: occisus est cum liberis M. Fulvius, consularis. Simili senatus consulto, C. Mario, et L. Valerio Consulibus, permissa est reipublica: num unum diem postea L. Saturnium, tribunum plebis et C. Servilium prætorem, mors ac reipublicæ pæna remorata est? At nos vissimum jam diem patimur hebescere aciem horum auctoritatis. Habemus enim hujusmodi senatus

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MINION ROMAN, No. 5.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit! immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catalinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem, manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac republica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Catilina vehemens et grave: non deest reipublicæ consilium, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperte, consules desumus. Decrevit quondam Senatus, ut L. Opimius consul viderit ne quid respublica detrimenti caperet. Nox nulla intercessit: interfectus est propter quasdam seditionem suspiciones C. Gracchus, clarissimo patre, avo, nulla majoribus: occisus est cum liberis, M. Fulvius consularis. Similii senatus consulto, C. Mario, et

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NONPAREIL ROMAN, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil concursus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque, moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora! o mores! Senatus hæc intelligit: consul videt: hic tamen vivit! Vivit? immo vero, etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes, satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci, jussu consulis, jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiber. Gracchum, mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ, privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero, orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem, nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod C. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem, manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac republica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem, coercerent. Habemus senatus-consultum in te, Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest reipublicæ consilium, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperte, consules desumus. Decrevit quondam senatus, ut L. Opimius consul videret, ne quid respublica detrimenti caperet. Nox nulla intercessit: interfectus est, propter quasdam seditionum suspiciones, C. Gracchus, clarissimo patre, avo, majoribus: occisus est cum liberis M. Fulvius, consularis. Simili senatus consulto, C. Mario et L. Valerio, consulibus, permissa est respublica: num unum diem postea L. Saturninum tribunum plebis, et C. Servilium prætorem, mors ac reipublicæ pæna remorata est? At nos vicesimum jam diem patimur hebescere aciem horum auctoritatis. Habemus enim hujusmodi senatus-consultum, verumtamen inclusum in tabulis, tamquam gladium in vagina reconditum: quo ex senatus-consulto, confestim interfectum te esse, Catilina, convenit. Vivis: et vivis, non ad deponendam, sed ad confirmandam, audaciam. Cupio patres conscripti, me esse clementem: cupio, in tantis reipublicæ periculis, me non dissolutum videri: sed jam me ipse inertiæ nequitiæque condemno. Castra sunt in Italia, contra rempublicam, in Etruriæ faucibus collocata: crescit in dies singulos hostium numerus: eorum autem imperatorem castrorum, ducemque hostium, intra mænia, atque adeo in senatu, videmus, intestinam aliquam quotidie perniciem reipublicæ molientem. Si te jam, Catilina, comprehendi, si interfeci, jussero: credo, erit verendum

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Nonpareil Italic, No. 1.

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NONPAREIL ROMAN, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ, privatis interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem non consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua præterea, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem manu suo occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac republica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest republicæ consilium, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperti, consules desumus. Decrevit quondam Senatus, ut L. Opimius, consul videret, ne quid respublica detrimenti caperet. Nox nulla intercessit: interfectus est propter quasdam seditionum suspiciones C. Gracchus, clarissimo patre, avo, majoribus: occisus est cum liberis M. Fulvius, consularis. Simili senatus consulto, C. Mario, et L. Valerio Consulibus, permissa est reipublica: num unum diem postea L. Saturninum, tribunum plebis, et C. Servilium prætorum, mors ac reipublicæ pæna remorata est? At nos vicesimum jam diem patimur habescere aciem horum auctoritatis. Habemus enim hujusmodie senatus consultum, veruntamen inclusum in tabulis, tanquam in vagina reconditum: quo ex senatus consulto confestim interfectum te esse, Catilina, convenit. Vivis: et vivis non ad deponendam, sed ad confirmandam audaciam. Cupio, Patres conscripti, me esse clementem: cupio in tantis reipublicæ periculis non dissolutum videri: sed jam meipsum inertiæ, nequitiæque condemno. Castra sunt in Italia contra republicam, in Etruriæ faucibus collocata: crescit in dies singulos hostium numerus: eorum autem imperatorem castrorum, ducemque hostium, intra mænia, atque adeo in senatu videmus, intestinam aliquam quotidie perneciem reipublicæ molientem. Si te jam, Catilina,

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Nonpareil Italic, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestam istam quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ, privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem, non consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua præterea, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem, manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac republica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest reipublicæ concilium, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperte, consules desumus. Decrevit quondam Senatus, ut L. Opimius, consul videret, ne quid respublica detrimenti caperet. Nox nulla intercessit: interfectus est propter quasdam seditionum suspiciones C. Gracchus, clarissimo patre, avo, marjoribus: occisus est cum liberis M. Fulvius, consularis. Simili senatus consulto, C. Mario, et L. Valerio Consulibus, permissa est reipublica: num unum diem postea L. Saturinam, tribunum plebis, et C. Servilium prætorem, mors ac reipublicæ pæna remorata est? At nos vicessimum jam diem patimur hebescere aciem horum auctoritatis. Habemus enim hujusmodie senatus consultum, veruntamen inclusum in tabulis, tanquam in vagina reconditum: quo ex senatus consulto confestim interfectum te esse, Catilina, convenit. Vivis: et vivis ad deponendam, sed ad confirmandam audaciam. Cupio, Patres conscripti, me esse clementem: cupio in tantis republicæ periculis non dissolutum videri: sed jam meipsum inertiæ, nequitiæque condemno. Castra sunt in Italia contra republicam in Etruriæ faucibus collocata: crescit in dies singulos hostium numerus: eorum autem imperatorem castrorum, ducemque hostium, intra mænia, atque, adeo in senatu videmus, intestinam aliquam quotidie perniciem reipublicæ molientem. Si te jam, Catilina, comprehendi, si interfeci, jussero: credo, erit verendum mihi, ne non hoc potius omnes boni serius a me, quam quisquam crudelius, factum esse dicat. Verum, ego hoc quod jampridem factum esse oportuit, certa de causa, nondum

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NONPAREIL ROMAN, No. 2. Leaded.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ, privatis interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem non consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua præterea, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem manu suo occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac republica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest republicæ consilium, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperti, consules desumus. Decrevit quondam Senatus, ut L. Opimius, consul videret, ne quid respublica detrimenti caperet. Nox nulla intercessit: interfectus est propter quasdam seditionum suspiciones C. Gracchus, clarissimo patre, avo, majoribus: occisus est cum liberis M. Fulvius, consularis. Simili senatus consulto, C. Mario, et L. Valerio Consulibus, permissa est reipublica: num unum diem postea L. Saturninum, tribunum plebis, et C. Servilium prætorum, mors ac reipublicæ pæna remorata est? At nos vicesimum jam diem patimur habescere aciem horum auctoritatis. Habemus enim hujusmodie senatus consultum, veruntamen inclusum in tabulis, tanquam in vagina reconditum: quo ex se-

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Nonpareil Italic, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? immo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestam istam quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ, privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem, non consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua præterea, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem, manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac republica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest reipublicæ concilium, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperte, consules desumus. Decrevit quondam Senatus, ut L. Opimius, consul videret, ne quid respublica detrimenti caperet. Nox nulla intercessit: interfectus est propter quasdam seditionum suspiciones C. Gracchus, clarissimo patre, avo, marjoribus: occisus est cum liberis M. Fulvius, consularis. Simili senatus consulto, C. Mario, et L. Valerio Consulibus, permissa est reipublica: num unum diem postea L. Saturinam, tribunum plebis, et C. Servilium prætorem, mors ac reipublicæ pæna remorata est? At nos vicessimum jam diem patimur hebescere aciem horum auctoritatis. Habemus enim hujusmodie senatus consultum, veruntamen inclusum in tabulis, tanquam in vagina reconditum: quo ex senatus consulto confestim interfectum te esse, Catilina, convenit. Vivis: et vivis ad deponendam, sed ad confirmandam audaciam. Cupio, Patres conscripti, me esse clementem: cupio in tantis re-

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NONPAREIL, No. 1.

his raiment of camels hair, and a leathern girdle about his loins, and his meat was locusts and wild honey.

5 Then went out to him Jerusalem, and all Judea, and all the region round about Jordan.

6 And were baptized of him in Jordan confessing their sins.

7 ¶ But when he saw many of the Pharisees and Sadducees come to his baptism, he said unto them, O generation of vipers, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come.

8 Bring forth therefore fruits meet for repentance.

9 And think not to say within yourselves, We have Abraham to our father, for I say unto you, That God is able of these stones to raise up children unto Abraham.

10 And now also the ax is laid unto the root of the trees, therefore every tree which bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

11 I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance, but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear, he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire.

12 Whose fan is in his hand, and he will throughly purge his floor, and gather his wheat into the garner, but he will burn up the chaff with unquenchable fire.

13 ¶ Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him.

14 But John forbade him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me.

15 And Jesus answering, said unto him, Suffer it to be so now, for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffered him.

16 And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water, and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him.

17 And, lo, a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

CHAP. IV.

Christ's temptation.

THEN was Jesus led up of the spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil.

2 And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, he was afterward an hungered.

3 And when the tempter came to him, he said, If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread.

4 But he answered and said, It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

5 Then the devil taketh him up into the holy city, and setteth him on a pinnacle of the temple,

6 And saith unto him, If thou be the Son of God, cast thyself down, for it is written, He shall give his angels charge concerning thee, and in their hands they shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone.

7 Jesus said unto him, It is written again. Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God.

8 Again the devil taketh him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them,

9 And saith unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me.

10 Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan, for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.

11 Then the devil leaveth him, and, behold, angels came and ministered unto him.

12 Now when Jesus had heard that John was cast into prison, he departed unto Galilee,

13 And leaving Nazareth, he came and dwelt in Capernaum, which is upon the sea coast, in the borders of Zabulon and Naphthalim,

14 That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying,

15 The land of Zabulon, and the land of Naphthalim, by the way of the sea, beyond Jordan, Galilee of the Gentiles.

NONPAREIL, No. 2.

his raiment of camels' hair, and a leathern girdle about his loins, and his meat was locusts and wild honey.

5 Then went out to him Jerusalem, and all Judea, and all the region round about Jordan.

6 And were baptized of him in Jordan, confessing their sins.

7 ¶ But when he saw many of the Pharisees and Saducees come to his baptism, he said unto them, O generation of vipers, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come.

8 Bring forth, therefore, fruits meet for repentance.

9 And think not to say within yourselves, We have Abraham to our father, for I say unto you, That God is able of these stones to raise up children unto Abraham.

10 And now also the ax is laid unto the root of the trees, therefore, every tree which bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down and cast into the fire.

11 I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance, but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear, he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire.

12 Whose fan is in his hand, and he will thoroughly purge his floor, and gather his wheat into the garner, but he will burn up the chaff with unquenchable fire.

13 ¶ Then cometh Jesus from Gallilee to Jordan, unto John, to be baptized of him.

14 But John forbade him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me.

15 And Jesus answering, said unto him, Suffer it to be so now, for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffered him.

16 And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water, and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him.

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CHAP. IV.

THEN was Jesus led up of the spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil.

2 And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, he was afterward an hungered.

3 And when the tempter came to him, he said, If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread.

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5 Then the devil taketh him up into the holy city, and setteth him on a pinnacle of the temple,

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14 That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying,

15 The land of Zabulon, and the and of Naphthalim, by the way of the sea, beyond Jordan, Galilee of the Gentiles.

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PEARL No. 1.

CHAP. I.

The creation of heaven and earth, &c.

IN the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

2 And the earth was without form and void; and darkness *was* upon the face of the deep: and the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

3 And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

4 And God saw the light, that it *was* good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

5 And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night. And the evening and the morning were the first day.

6 ¶ And God said, Let there be a firmament in the midst of the waters, and let it divide the waters from the waters.

7 And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which *were* under the firmament from the waters which *were* above the firmament: and it was so.

8 And God called the firmament Heaven. And the evening and the morning were the second day.

9 ¶ And God said, Let the waters under the heaven be gathered together unto one place, and let the dry *land* appear: and it was so.

10 And God called the dry *land* Earth, and the gathering together of the waters called he Seas: and God saw that *it was* good.

11 And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, *and* the fruit-tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed *is* in itself, upon the earth; and it was so.

12 And the earth brought forth grass, *and* herb yielding seed after his kind, and the tree yielding fruit, whose seed *was* in itself, after his kind: and God saw that *it was* good.

13 And the evening and the morning were the third day.

14 ¶ And God said, Let there be light in the firmament of the heaven, to divide the day from the night: and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days, and years.

15 And let them be for lights in the firmament of the heaven, to give light upon the earth: and it was so.

16 And God made two great lights; the greater light to rule the day, and the lesser light to rule the night: *he made* the stars also.

17 And God set them in the firmament of the heaven, to give light upon the earth.

18 And to rule over the day, and over the night, and to divide the light from the darkness: and God saw that *it was* good.

19 And the evening and the morning were the fourth day.

20 ¶ And God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl *that* may fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven.

21 And God created great whales, and every living creature that moveth, which the waters brought forth abundantly after their kind, and every winged fowl after his kind: and God saw that *it was* good.

22 And God blessed them, saying, Be fruitful and multiply, and fill the waters in the seas, and let fowl multiply in the earth.

23 And the evening and the morning were the fifth day.

24 ¶ And God said, Let the earth bring forth the living creature after his kind, cattle, and creeping thing, and beast of the earth after his kind: and it was so.

25 And God made the beast of the earth after his kind, and cattle after their kind, and every thing that creepeth upon the earth after his kind: and God saw that *it was* good.

26 ¶ And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness; and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.

27 So God created man in his own image; in the image of God created he him: male and female created he them.

28 And God blessed them; and God said unto them, Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

29 ¶ And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed, which *is* upon the face of all the earth, and every tree, in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat.

30 And to every beast of the earth, and to every fowl of the air, and to

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PEARL, No. 2, ON NONPAREIL BODY.

Commi′x, *v. a.* to mingle, to blend, to unite
Commix′ion, Commix′ture, *s.* a compound
Commo′de, *s.* a woman's head-dress
Commo′dious, *a.* convenient, suitable, useful
Commo′diousness, *s.* convenience, use
Commod′ity, *s.* interest, profit, merchandise
Com′modore, *s.* a captain commanding a squadron of ships of war
Com′mon, *a.* equal, vulgar, usual, public
Com′mon, *s.* an open country, public ground
Com′monalty, *s.* the common people
Com′moner, *s.* a member of parliament; a student of the second rank at the universities; a man not noble
Commoni′tion, *s.* advice, warning
Com′monly, *ad.* frequently, usually
Com′monness, *s.* frequency, an equal share
Commonpla′ce, *v. a.* to reduce to general heads, to make notes
Commonplace′-book, *s.* book for general heads
Com′mons, *s.* the common people; the lower house of parliament; food on equal pay
Commonweal′th, *s.* a republic, the public
Commo′tion, *s.* a tumult, a disturbance
Commo′ve, *v. a.* to disturb, to unsettle
Commu′ne, *v. n.* to converse, to impart
Commu′nicant, *s.* one who receives the sacrament of the Lord's Supper
Commu′nicate, *v.* to impart, to reveal; to receive the Lord's Supper
Communica′tion, *s.* the act of imparting or exchanging; common boundary or inlet; conference; conversation
Commu′nicative, *a.* free, ready to impart
Commu′nion, *s.* taking the Lord's Supper; fellowship, union, intercourse
Commu′nity, *s.* the commonwealth, the body politic, a common possession
Commu′table, *a.* that may be exchanged
Commut′ation, *s.* change of one thing for another, alteration, ransom, atonement
Commu′te, *v. a.* to exchange, to buy off
Com′pact, *s.* a contract, mutual agreement
Com′pact, *a.* firm, close, solid, exact
Compact′ness, *s.* closeness, firmness, density
Compan′ion, *s.* partner, associate, mate
Com′pany, *s.* a number of persons assembled together; fellowship; a corporation, body of merchants; small body of foot soldiers
Com′pany, *v.* to accompany, associate with
Com′parable, *a.* of equal regard or value
Compar′ative, *a.* estimated by comparison
Compar′atively, *ad.* in a state of comparison
Compa′re, *v. a.* to liken or examine one thing by another, to estimate
Compa′re, *s.* comparison, similitude
Compar′ison, *s.* the act of comparing, a comparative estimate, simile in writing
Compa′rt, *v. a.* to divide, arrange, separate
Compart′iment, *s.* division of a picture, &c.
Comparti′tion, *s.* the act of partitioning
Com′pass, *v. a.* to surround, grasp, obtain
Com′pass, *s.* a circle, space, limits, power of the voice; an instrument composed of a needle and a card, whereby mariners steer
Com′passes, *s.* an instrument for dividing, measuring, or drawing circles
Compas′sion, *s.* pity, commiseration, feeling
Compas′sionate, *a.* merciful, tender
Compas′sionately, *ad.* tenderly, mercifully
Compatibil′ity, *s.* consistency, suitableness
Compat′ible, *a.* consistent with, agreeable to
Compa′triot, *s.* one of the same country
Compee′r, *s.* an equal, companion, colleague
Compee′r, *v. n.* to be equal with, to match
Compe′l, *v. a.* to oblige, to constrain, &c.
Compella′tion, *s.* the style of address
Compen′dious, *a.* short, brief, summary
Compen′dium, *s.* an abridgment, a breviate
Compen′sate, Compen′se, *v. a.* to make amends, to recompense, to counterbalance
Compensa′tion, *s.* a recompence, amends
Com′petence, Com′petency, *s.* sufficiency
Com′petent, *a.* fit, qualified, adequate
Com′petently, *ad.* properly, reasonably
Compet′ible, *a.* suitable to, consistent with
Competi′tion, *s.* a contest, rivalship
Compet′itor, *s.* a rival, an opponent, a foe
Compila′tion, *s.* a collection, an assemblage
Compi′le, *v. a.* to collect from various authors
Compi′ler, *s.* one who compiles
Compla′cency, *s.* pleasure, joy, civility
Compla′cent, *a.* civil, affable, kind
Compla′in, *v.* to murmur, lament, inform
Compla′inant, *s.* a plaintiff in a lawsuit
Compla′int, *s.* an accusation or impeachment; a lamentation; a malady or disease
Complaisa′nce, *s.* civility, kind behaviour
Complaisa′nt, *a.* civil, obliging, kind, polite
Compla′nate, Compla′ne, *v. a.* to smooth
Com′plement, *s.* the full number, &c.
Complement′al, *a.* filling up, completing
Comple′te, *a.* perfect, full, finished
Comple′te, *v. a.* to perfect, to finish
Comple′tion, *s.* accomplishment, fulfilling
Com′plex, *a.* compounded of many parts
Complex′ion, *s.* the colour of the face, &c.
Complex′ly, *ad.* intricately, obscurely
Compli′ance, *s.* submission, act of yielding
Compli′ant, *a.* yielding, bending, civil
Com′plicate, *a.* compounded of many parts—*v. a.* to entangle, to join
Complica′tion, *s.* a mixture of many things
Com′pliment, *s.* an act of civility—*v.* to flatter
Compliment′al, *a.* expressive of respect
Com′pline, *s.* evening service, vespers
Complo′t, *s.* a conspiracy, combination
Complo′t, *v. a.* to plot, conspire, join in
Complot′ter, *s.* a conspirator

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PEARL ROMAN, No. 3.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu etiam furor iste tuus nos eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium Palatii, nihil urbis vigilia, nihil timor populi, nihil concursus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? Patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? Quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit; hic tamen vivit. Vivit? Immo vero etiam in Senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cedem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem, viri fortes, satisfacere reipublica videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci, jussu consulis, jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tib. Gracchum, mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublica, privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terra cede atque incendiis vastare cupientem, non consules perferemus? Nam illa nimis antiqua pretereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem, manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac reipublica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest reipublica consilium, neque auctoritas hujus ordinis: nos, nos, dico aperte, consules desumus. Decrevit quondam Senatus, ut L. Opimius consul videret, ne quid respublica detrimenti caperet. Nox nulla intercessit; interfectus est propter quasdam seditionum suspiciones C. Gracchus, clarissimo patre, avo, majoribus: occisus est cum liberis, M. Fulvius consularis. Simili senatus consulto, C. Mario, et L. Valerio Consulibus, permissa est respublica: num unum diem postea L. Saturninum, tribunum plebis, et C. Servilium pretorem, mors ac reipublica pœna remorata est? At nos vicessi-

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IT came to pass after this also, that the children of Moab, and the children of Ammon, and with them other beside the Ammonites, came against Jehoshaphat to battle.

2 Then there came some that told Jehoshaphat, saying, There cometh a great multitude against thee from beyond the sea on this side Syria; and, behold, they be in Hazazon-tamor, which is Engedi.

3 And Jehoshaphat feared, and set himself to seek the Lord, and proclaimed a fast throughout all Judah.

4 And Judah gathered themselves together, to ask help of the Lord: even out of all the cities of Judah they came to seek the Lord.

5 ¶ And Jehoshaphat stood in the congregation of Judah and Jerusalem, in the house of the Lord, before the new court,

6 And said, O Lord God of our fathers, art not thou God in heaven? and rulest not thou over all the kingdoms of the heathen? and in thine hand is there not power and might, so that none is able to withstand thee?

7 Art not thou our God, who didst drive out the inhabitants of this land before thy people Israel, and gavest it to the seed of Abraham thy friend for ever?

8 And they dwelt therein, and have built thee a sanctuary therein for thy name, saying,

9 If, when evil cometh upon us, as the sword, judgment, or pestilence, or famine, we stand before this house, and in thy presence, (for thy name is in this house,) and cry unto thee in our affliction, then thou wilt hear and help.

10 And now, behold, the children of Ammon and Moab and Mount Seir, whom thou wouldest not let Israel invade, when they came out of the land of Egypt, but they turned from them, and destroyed them not;

11 Behold, I say, how they reward us, to come to cast us out of thy possession, which thou hast given us to inherit.

12 O our God, wilt thou not judge them? for we have no might against this great company that cometh against us; neither know we what to do: but our eyes are upon thee.

13 And all Judah stood before the Lord, with their little ones, their wives, and their children.

14 Then upon Jahaziel the son of Zechariah, the son of Benaiah, the son of Jeiel, the son of Mattaniah, a Levite of the sons of Asaph, came the Spirit of the Lord in the midst of the congregation;

15 And he said, Hearken ye, all Judah, and ye inhabitants of Jerusalem, and thou king Jehoshaphat, Thus saith the Lord unto you, Be not afraid nor dismayed by reason of this great multitude; for the battle is not your's but God's.

16 To-morrow go ye down against them: behold they come up by the cliff of Ziz; and ye shall find them at the end of the brook, before the wilderness of Jeruel.

17 Ye shall not need to fight in this battle: set yourselves, stand ye still, and see the salvation of the Lord with you, O Judah and Jerusalem: fear not, nor be dismayed; to-morrow go out against them: for the Lord will be with you.

18 And Jehoshaphat bowed his head with his face to the ground: and all Judah and the inhabitants of Jerusalem fell before the Lord, worshipping the Lord.

19 And the Levites, of the children of the Kohathites, and of the children of the Korhites, stood up to praise the Lord God of Israel, with a loud voice on high.

20 And they rose early in the morning, and went forth into the wilderness of Tekoa; and as they went forth, Jehoshaphat stood and said, Hear me, O Judah, and ye inhabitants of Jerusalem; Believe in the Lord your God, so shall ye be established; believe his prophets, so shall ye prosper.

21 And when he had consulted with the people, he appointed singers unto the Lord, and that should praise the beauty of holiness, as they went out before the army, and to say, Praise the Lord; for his mercy endureth for ever.

22 ¶ And when they began to sing and to praise, the Lord set ambushments against the children of Ammon, Moab, and Mount Seir, which were come against Judah; and they were smitten.

23 For the children of Ammon and Moab stood up against the inhabitants of Mount Seir, utterly to slay and destroy them: and when they had made an end of the inhabitants of Seir, every one helped to destroy another.

24 And when Judah came toward the watchtower in the wilderness, they looked unto the multitude, and, behold, they were dead bodies fallen to the earth, and none escaped.

25 And when Jehoshaphat and his people came to take away the spoil of them, they found among them in abundance both riches with the dead bodies, and precious jewels, which they stripped off for themselves, more than they could carry away; and they were three days in gathering of the spoil, it was so much.

26 And on the fourth day they assembled themselves in the valley of Berachah; for there they blessed the Lord: therefore the name of the same place was called, the valley of Berachah, unto this day.

27 Then they returned, every man of Judah and Jerusalem, and Jehoshaphat in the forefront of them, to go again to Jerusalem with joy; for the Lord had made them to rejoice over their enemies.

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DIAMOND.

IN the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

2 And the earth was without form and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

3 And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

4 And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

5And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night. And the evening and the morning were the first day.

6 ¶ And God said, Let there be a firmament in the midst of the waters, and let it divide the waters from the waters.

7 And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament: and it was so.

8 And God called the firmament Heaven. And the evening and the morning were the second day.

9 ¶ And God said, Let the waters under the heaven be gathered together unto one place, and let the dry land appear: and it was so.

10 And God called the dry land Earth; and the gathering together of the waters called he Seas; and God saw that it was good.

11 And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth: and it was so.

12 And the earth brought forth grass, and herb yielding seed after his kind, and the tree yielding fruit, whose seed was in itself, after his kind: and God saw that it was good.

13 And the evening and the morning were the third day.

14 ¶ And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of the heaven to divide the day from the night: and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days, and years:

15 And let them be for lights in the firmament of the heaven to give light upon the earth: and it was so.

16 And God made two great lights; the greater light to rule the day, and the lesser light to rule the night: he made the stars also.

17 And God set them in the firmament of the heaven to give light upon the earth.

18 And to rule over the day, and over the night, and to divide the light from the darkness: and God saw that it was good.

19 And the evening and the morning were the fourth day.

20 ¶ And God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that may fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven.

21 And God created great whales, and every living creature that moveth, which the waters brought forth abundantly after their kind, and every winged fowl after his kind, and God saw that it was good.

22 And God blessed them, saying, Be fruitful, and multiply, and fill the waters in the seas, and let fowl multiply in the earth.

23 And the evening and the morning were the fifth day.

24 ¶ And God said, Let the earth bring forth the living creature after his kind, cattle, and creeping thing, and beast of the earth after his kind: and it was so.

25 And God made the beast of the earth after his kind, and cattle after their kind, and every thing that creepeth upon the earth after his kind: and God saw that it was good.

26 ¶ And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.

27 So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him: male and female created he them.

28 And God blessed them; and God said unto them, Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

29 And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the earth and every tree, in which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat.

30 And to every beast of the earth, and to every fowl of the air, and to every thing that creepeth upon the earth

ENGLISH SAXON.

Fæꝺeꞃ uꞃe þe þe eaꞃꞇ on heoꝼenum. Si þin nama ᵹehalᵹoꝺ. To-becume þin ꞃice. Ᵹeƿuꞃðe þin ƿilla on eoꞃþan. ꞅƿa ꞅƿa on heoꝼenum. Uꞅne ꝺeᵹhƿamlican hlaꝼ ꞅẏle uꞅ ꞇo ꝺæᵹ. Anꝺ ꝼoꞃᵹẏꝼ uꞅ uꞃe ᵹẏlꞇaꞅ. ꞅƿa ꞅƿa ƿe ꝼoꞃᵹiꝼað uꞃum ᵹẏlꞇenꝺum. Anꝺ ne ᵹelæꝺꝺe þu uꞅ on coꞅꞇnunᵹe. ac alẏꞅ uꞅ oꝼ

PICA SAXON.

Fæꝺeꞃ uꞃe þe þe eaꞃꞇ on heoꝼenum. Si þin nama ᵹehalᵹoꝺ. To-becume þin ꞃice. Ᵹeƿuꞃðe þin ƿilla on eoꞃþan. ꞅƿa ꞅƿa on heoꝼenum. Uꞅne ꝺæᵹhƿamlican hlaꝼ ꞅẏle uꞅ ꞇo ꝺæᵹ. Anꝺ ꝼoꞃᵹiꝼ uꞅ uꞃe ᵹilꞇaꞅ. ꞅƿa ꞅƿa ƿe ꝼoꞃᵹiꝼað uꞃum ᵹẏlꞇenꝺum. Anꝺ ne ᵹelæꝺꝺe þu uꞅ on coꞃꞇnunᵹe. ac alẏꞅ uꞅ oꝼ ẏꝼele. So ðlice. Fæꝺeꞃ uꞃe þe þe

SMALL PICA SAXON.

Fæꝺeꞃ uꞃe þe þe eaꞃꞇ on heoꝼenum. Si þin nama ᵹehalᵹoꝺ. To-becume þin ꞃice. Ᵹeƿuꞃðe þin ƿilla on eoꞃhan. ꞅƿa ꞅƿa on heoꝼenum. Uꞅne ꝺæᵹhƿamlican hlaꝼ ꞅẏle uꞅ ꞇo ꝺæᵹ. Anꝺ ꝼoꞃᵹẏꝼ uꞅ uꞃe ᵹẏlꞇaꞅ. ꞅƿa ꞅƿa ƿe ꝼoꞃᵹiꝼað uꞃum ᵹẏlꞇenꝺum. Anꝺ ne ᵹelæꝺꝺe þu uꞅ on coꞃꞇnunᵹe. ac alẏꞅ uꞅ oꝼ ẏꝼele. So ðlice. Fæꝺeꞃ

LONG PRIMER SAXON.

Fæꝺeꞃ uꞃe þe þe eaꞃꞇ on heoꝼenum. Si þin nama ᵹehalᵹoꝺ. To-becume þin ꞃice. Ᵹeƿuꞃðe þin ƿilla on eoꞃhan. ꞅƿa ꞅƿa on heoꝼenum. Uꞅne ꝺæᵹhƿamlican hlaꝼ ꞅẏle uꞅ no ꝺæᵹ. Anꝺ ꝼoꞃᵹẏꝼ uꞅ uꞃe ᵹẏlꞇꞅ. ꞅƿa ꞅƿa ƿe ꝼoꞃᵹiꝼað uꞃum ᵹẏlꞇenꝺum. Anꝺ ne ᵹelæꝺꝺe þu uꞅ on coꞃꞇnunᵹe. ac alẏꞅ uꞅ oꝼ ẏꝼele. So ðlice. Fæꝺeꞃ uꞃe þe þe eaꞃꞇ on heoꝼenum

BREVIER SAXON.

Fæꝺeꞃ uꞃe þe þe eaꞃꞇ on heoꝼenum. Si þin nama ᵹehalᵹoꝺ. To-becume þin ꞃice. Ᵹeƿuꞃðe þin ƿilla on eoꞃhan. ꞅƿa ꞅƿa on heoꝼenum. Uꞅne ꝺæᵹhƿamlican hlaꝼ ꞅẏle uꞅ ꞇo ðæᵹ. Anꝺ ꝼoꞃᵹẏꝼ uꞅ uꞃe ᵹẏlꞇaꞅ. ꞅƿa ꞅƿa ƿe ꝼoꞃᵹiꝼað uꞃum ᵹẏlꞇenꝺum. Anꝺ ne ᵹelæꝺꝺe þu uꞅ on coꞃꞇnunᵹe. ac alẏꞅ uꞅ oꝼ ẏꝼele. So ðlice. Fæꝺeꞃ uꞃe þe þe eaꞃꞇ on heo-

Two Lines Engliſh Hebrew.

בראשית ברא אלהים את
השמים ואת הארץ והארץ
היתה תהו ובהו והשך על־
פני תהום ורוח אלהים מרח

Double Pica Hebrew.

בראשית ברא אלהים את השמים
ואת הארץ :והארץ הותה תהו ובהו
וחשך על־פני תהום ורוח אלהים מר־
חפת עלפני המים : ויאמר אלהים
יהי אור ויהי־־אור : וירא אלהים את־

Great Primer Hebrew.

בראשית ברא אלהים את השמים ואת
הארץ : והארץ היתה תהו ובחו והשך
על־מני תהום ורוח אלהים מרחפת על־
פני המים : ויאמר אלהים יהי אור ויהי־
אור : וירא אלהים את־האור כי־טוב וי־

Engliſh Hebrew.

בראשית ברא אלהים את השמים ואת הארץ :
יהארץ היתה תהו ובהו וחשך סל־פני תהום סרוח
ואלהים מרחמרת על־פני המים : ויאמר אלהיו יהי
אור ויהי־אור : וירא להיאע את־האור כי־טוב ויבדל
אלהים בין האור ובין החשך : ויקרא אלהים לאור
ום ולחשך קרא לילה ויהי־־ערב ויהי־־בקר יום

Pica Hebrew.

בראשית ברא אלהים את השמים ואת הארץ : והארץ
היתה תהו ובהו וחשך על־פני תהום ורוח אלהים מרחפת
על־פני המים : ויאמר אלהים יהי אור ויה־אור : וירא אל־
הים את־האור כי־טוב ויברל אלהים בין האור ובין החשך:
ויקרא אלהים לאור יום ולחשך קרא לילה ויה־־ערב ויהי־
בקר יום אחד : ויאמר אלהים יהי רקיע בתוך המים ויהי
מבדילן בי מים למים : ויעש אלהים את־הרקיע ויבר לבין

Small Pica Hebrew.

בראשית ברא אלהים את השמים ואת הארץ : והארץ היתה תהו
והבו וחשך על־פני תהום ורוח אלהים מרחפת על־פני המים : ויאמר
אלהים יהי אור ויהי־אור : וירא אלהים את־האור כי־טוב ויבדל אל־
הים בין האור ובין החשך : ויקרא אלהים לאור יום ולחשך קרא
לילה ויהי־־ערב ויהי־־בקר יום אחר : ויאמר אלהים יהי רקיע בתוך
המים ויהי מבדיל בין מים למים : ויעש אלהים את־הרקיע ויבדל
בין המים אשר מתחת לרקיע ובין המים אשר מעל לרקיע ויהיכן :

Long Primer Hebrew.

בראשית כרא אלהים את השמים ואת הארץ : והארץ היתה תהו
ובהו וחשך על־פגי תהום ורוה אלהים מרחפת על־פגי המים : ויאמר
אלהים יהי אור ויהי־אור : וירא אלהים את־האור כי־טוב ויבדל אל־
הים בין האור ובין ההשך : ויקרא אלהים לאור יום ולחשך קרא
לילה ויהי־־ערב ויהי־־בקר יום אחר : ויאמר אלהים יהי רקיע בתוך
המים ויהי מבדיל בין מים למים : זיעש אלהים את־הרקיע ויבדל
בץ המים אשר מתחת לרקיצ ובין המים אשר מעל לרקיע ויהיכן :

Brevier Hebrew.

בראשית ברא אלהים את השמים ואת הארץ : והארץ היתא תהו ובדהו וחשך עלפני
תהום ורות אלהים מרחפת על־פני המים : ויאמר אלהים ידהי אור ודהי־אור : וירא אלהים
את־האור כי־טוב ויבדל אלהים בין האור ובין החשך : ויקרא אלהים לאור יום ולחשך
מבריל בין מים למים : ויעש אלהים את־דהקיע ויברל בין המים אשר מתחת לרקיע
ובין המים אשר מער לרקיע וידהיכן : ויקרא אלהים לרקיע שמים וידהי־־ערב וידהי־־בקר

Minion Hebrew.

אלהים בראשורת ברא אלהים את השמים ואת הארע :והארע היתה תהו ובהו וחשך צל־פני
לאור יום ולחשך תהום ורוח אלהים מרחפת על־פני המים :ויאמר אלהים יהי אור והי־אור : וירא
יהי רקיצ בתוך המים ויהי את־האור כי־טוב ויבדל אלהים בין האור ובין החשך :ויקרא אלהים
דל ביק המים אשר מתחת לרקיץ קרא· לילה ויהי־־צרב ויהי־־בקר יום אחד : ויאמר אלהים

Nonpareil Hebrew.

אלהים בראשית ברא אלהים את השמים ואת הארץ : והארץ היתה תהו ובהו וחשך צל־פני
לאור יום ולחשך תהום ורוח אלהים מרחפת על־פני המים : ויאמר אלהים יהי אור והי־אור : וירא
יהי רקיצ בתוך המים ויהי את־האור כי־טוב ויבדל אלהים בין האור וביז החשך : ויקרא אלהים
דל בין המים אשר מתחת לרקיע קרא לילה ויהי־־ערב ויהי־־בקר יום אחד : ויאמר אלהים

GLASGOW HOMER GREEK.

ΕΔΕΙ μὲν, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηνανῖοι, τȣ̀ς λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμῖν, μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεῖςθαι λόγον μηδένα, μήτε πρὸς χάριν. ἀλλ᾽, ὅ βέλτιϛον ἕκαϛος ἡγεῖτο τοῦτ᾽ ἀποφαίνεςθαι· ἄλλως τε ϗ̀ περὶ κοινῶν πραγμὰτων καὶ μεγὰλων ὑμαν βȣλευομένων. ἐπειδὴ δὲ ἔνιοι, τὰ μὲν, φιλονεικία, τὰ δὲ ἤ τινι δήποτ᾽ αἰτία, προαγονται λέγειν, ὑμας, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τȣ̀ς πολλȣ̀ς δεῖ, πάντα τἄλλ᾽ ἀφέντας,

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡ

ENGLISH GREEK.

ΕΔΕΙ μέν ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τȣ̀ς λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμῖν, μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεῖσθαι λόγον μηδένα, μήτε πρὸς χάριν. ἀλλ᾽ ὃ βέλτιϛον ἕκαϛος ἡγειτο, τοῦτ᾽ ἀποφαίνεσθαι· ἄλλως τε καὶ περὶ κοινῶν πραγμάτων καὶ μεγάλων ὑμῶν βȣλευομένων· ἐπειδὴ δὲ ἔνιοι, τὰ μὲν, φιλονεικίᾳ, τὰ δὲ ἦ τινι δήποτ᾽ αἰτίᾳ, προάγονται λέγειν, ὑμᾶς, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τȣ̀ς πολλȣ̀ς δεῖ, πάντα τἄλλ ἀφέντας, ἃ τῆ πόλει νομίζετε συμφέρειν, ταῦτα καὶ ψηφίζεσθαι καὶ πράττειν. ἡ μὲν οὖν σπȣδὴ, περὶ τῶν ἐν Χεῤῥονήσω πραγμάτων ἐϛὶ, καὶ τῆς ϛρατείας, ἓν ἐνδέκατον μῆνα τουτονὶ, Φίλιππος ἐν Θράκῃ ποιεῖται. τῶν δὲ λόγων οἱ πλειϛοι, περὶ ὧν Διοπείθης πράττει καὶ μέλλει ποιεῖν, ειρηνται. ἐγω δε, ὅσα μὲν τις αἰτιᾶταί τινα τουτων, ȣς, κατὰ τȣ̀ς νόμȣς, ἐφ᾽ ὑμῖν ἐϛιν, ὅταν βȣλησθε, κολάζειν κἄν ἠδὴ δοκῇ κἄν μικρὸν

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

PICA GREEK.

ΕΔΕΙ μέν ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τȣ̀ς λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμῖν, μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεῖϛθαι λόγον μηδένα, μήτε πρὸς χάριν. ἄλλ᾽ ὅ βέλτιϛον ἕκαϛος ἡγειτο, τοῦτ᾽ ἄποφαίνεϛθαι. ἄλλως τε καί περί κοινῶν πραγμάτων καὶ μεγάλων ὑμῶν βȣλευομένων. ἐπειδὴ δὲ ἔνιοι, τὰ μὲν, φιλονεικία, τὰ δὲ ἡ τινι δήποτ᾽ αἰτίᾳ, προάγονται λέγειν, ὑμᾶς, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τȣ̀ς πολλȣ̀ς δεῖ, πάντα τἄλλ᾽ ἀφέντας, ἅ τῇ πόλει νομίζετε συμφέρειν, ταῦτα καὶ ψηφίζεσθαι καὶ πράττειν. ἡ μὲν οὖν σπȣδὴ, περὶ τῶν ἐν Χεῤῥονήσω πραγμάτων ἐϛὶ, καί τῆς ϛρατέιας, ἣν ἐνδέκατον μῆνα τούτονὶ, Φίλιππος ἐν Θράκῃ ποιεῖται. τῶν δέ λόγων οἱ πλεῖϛοι, περι ὧν Διο-

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

SMALL PICA GREEK.

ΕΔΕΙ μὲν, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τȣ̀ς λὲγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμιν, μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεισθαι λόγον μηδένα, μήτε πρὸς χάριν· ἀλλ᾽, ὅ βέλτιϛον ἕκαϛος ἡγεῖτο, τοῦτ᾽ ἀποφαινεσθαι. ἄλλως τε καὶ περὶ κοινῶν πραγμάτων καὶ μεγάλων ὑμῶν βȣλευομένων. ἐπειδὴ δὲ ἔνιοι, τὰ μὲν, φιλονεικιᾳ, τὰ, δε᾽ ἡ τινι δήποτ᾽ αἰτιᾳ, προάγονται λέγειν, ὑμᾶς, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τȣ̀ς πολλȣ̀ς δεῖ, πάντα τἄλλ᾽ ἀφέντας, ἅ τῇ πόλει νομίζετε συμφέρειν, ταῦτα καὶ ψηφιζεσθαι καὶ πράττειν. ἡ μὲν οὖν σπȣδὴ, περὶ τῶν ἐν Χεῤῥονήσω πραγματῶν ἐϛὶ, καὶ τῆς ϛρατειας, ἣν, ἐνδέκατον μῆνα τούτονὶ, Φίλλιππος ἐν Θράκῃ ποιεῖται. τῶν δὲ λόγων οἱ πλεῖϛοι, περὶ ὧν Διοπείθης πράττει καὶ μέλλει ποιέιν, εἴρηνται. ἐγὼ δὲ, ὅσα μέν τὶς αἰτιᾶται τινα τούτων, ȣ̔̀ς κατὰ τȣ̀ς νόμȣς, ἐφ᾽ ὑμῖν ἐϛὶν, ὅταν βȣ́λησθε, κολάζειν, κἄν μικρὸν

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

LONG PRIMER GREEK, No. 1.

ΕΔΕΙ μεν, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τȣ̀ς λὲγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμιν, μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεισθαι λόγον μηδένα, μήτε πρὸς χάριν· ἀλλ᾽ ὅ βέλτιϛον ἕκαϛος ἡγειτο, τουτ᾽ ἀποφαινεσθαι. ἄλλως τε καὶ περὶ κοινων πραγμάτων καὶ μεγάλων ὑμῶν βȣλευομένων. ἐπειδὴ δὲ ἔνιοι, τὰ μὲν, φιλονεικιᾳ, τὰ δὲ ἡ τινι δήποτ᾽ αἰτιᾳ, προάγονται λέγειν, ὑμᾶς, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τȣ̀ς πολλȣ̀ς δεῖ, πάντα τἄλλ᾽ ἀφέντας, ἅ τῇ πόλει νομιζετε συμφέρειν, ταῦτα καὶ ψηφιζεσθαι καὶ πράττειν. ἡ μὲν οὖν σπȣ͂δὴ, περὶ τῶν ἐν Χεῤῥονὴσω πραγματῶν ἐϛὶ, καὶ τῆς ϛδατεῖας, ἡν ἐνδὲκατον μῆνα τούτονι, Φίλιππος ἐν Θράκη ποιεῖται. τῶν δὲ λόγων οἱ πλεῖϛοι, περὶ ὧν Διοπείθης πράττει καὶ μέλλει ποιειν, ειρηνται. ἐγὼ δὲ, ὅσα μεν τις αἰτιᾶται τινα τούτων, ȣ̔̀ς, κατὰ τȣ̀ς νόμȣς, ἐφ᾽ ὑμῖν ἐϛιν, ὅταν βȣλησθε, κολάζειν, κἄν μικρὸν ἐπίσχωσι, περὶ αὐτῶν σκοπεῖν, ἐγχωρεῖν ἡγȣμαι. καὶ ȣ̓ πάνυ δεῖ περὶ τȣ͂των, ȣ̓τ᾽ ἐμε, ȣ̓τ᾽ ἄλλων

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

LONG PRIMER, No. 2.

ΕΔΕΙ μὲν, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τȣ̀ς λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμιν, μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεῖσθαι λόγον μηδένα, μήτε πρὸς χάριν· ἀλλ᾽, ὃ βέλτιϛον ἕκαϛος ἡγειτο, τοῦτ᾽ ἀποφαινεσθαι. ἄλλως τε καὶ περὶ κοινων πραγμάτων καὶ μεγάλων ὑμῶν βȣλευομένων. ἐπειδὴ δὲ ἔνιοι, τὰ μὲν, φιλονεικιᾳ, τὰ δὲ ἡ τινι δήποτ᾽ αἰτιᾳ, προάγονται λέγειν, ὑμᾶς, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τȣ̀ς πολλȣ̀ς δεῖ, πάντα τἄλλ᾽ ἀφέντας, ἃ τῆ πόλει νομίζετε συμφέρειν, ταῦτα καὶ ψηφιζεσθαι καὶ πράττειν. ἡ μὲν οὖν σπȣδὴ, περὶ τῶν ἐν Χεῤῥονὴσω πραγματῶν ἐϛὶ, καὶ τῆς ϛρατεῖας, ἣν, ἐνδέκατον μῆνα τούτονι, Φίλιππος ἐν Θράκη ποιεῖται. τῶν δὲ λόγων οἱ πλεῖϛοι, περὶ ὧν Διοπείθης πράττει καὶ μέλλει ποιειν, ειρηνται. ἐγὼ δε, ὅσα μεν τις αἰτιᾶταί τινα τούτων, ȣ̔ς, κατὰ τȣ̀ς νόμȣς, ἐφ᾽ ὑμῖν ἐϛιν, ὅταν βȣλησθε, κολάζειν, κἂν μικρὸν ἐπίσχωσι, περὶ αὐτῶν σκοπεῖν, ἐγχωρεῖν ἡγȣμαι. καὶ ȣ̓ πάνυ δεῖ περὶ τȣ͂των, ȣ̓τ᾽ ἐμε, ȣ̓τ᾽ ἄλλον ȣ͂δένα, διϊσχυρίζεσθαι. ὅσα δε ἐχθρος

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΥΩ

BOURGEOIS GREEK.

ΕΔΕΙ μὲν, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τȣ̀ς λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμιν, μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεῖσθαι λόγον μηδένα, μήτε πρὸς χάριν· ἀλλ᾽, ὃ βέλτιϛον ἕκαϛος ἡγειτο, τοῦτ᾽ ἀποφαινεσθαι. ἄλλως τε καὶ περὶ κοινῶν πραγμάτων καὶ μεγάλων ὑμῶν βȣλευομένων. ἐπειδὴ δὲ ἔνιοι, τὰ μὲν, φιλονεικιᾳ, τὰ δὲ ἡ τινι δήποτ᾽ αἰτιᾳ, προάγονται λέγειν, ὑμᾶς, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τȣ̀ς πολλȣ̀ς δεῖ, πάντα τἄλλ᾽ ἀφέντας, ἃ τῆ πόλει νομίζετε συμφέρειν, ταῦτα καὶ ψηφιζεσθαι καὶ πράττειν. ἡ μὲν οὖν σπȣδὴ, περὶ τῶν ἐν Χεῤῥονὴσω πραγματῶν ἐϛὶ, καὶ τῆς ϛρατεῖας, ἣν, ἐνδέκατον μῆνα τούτονι, Φίλιππος ἐν Θράκη ποιειται. τῶν δὲ λόγων οἱ πλεῖϛοι, περὶ ὧν Διοπέιθης πράττει καὶ μέλλει ποιειν, ειρηνται. ἐγὼ δὲ, ὅσα μὲν τις αἰτιᾶταί τινα τούτων, ȣ̔ς, κατὰ τȣ̀ς νόμȣς, ἐφ᾽ ὑμῖν ἐϛιν, ὅταν βȣλησθε, κολάζειν, κἂν μικρὸν ἐπίσχωσι, περὶ αὐτῶν σκοπεῖν, ἐγχωρεῖν ἡγȣμαι. καὶ ȣ̓ πάνυ δεῖ περι τȣ͂των, ȣ̓τ᾽ ἐμε, ȣ̓τ᾽ ἄλλον ȣ͂δένα διϊσχυρίζεσθαι. ὅσα δε ἐχθρος ὑπαρχων τῆ πόλει Φίλιππος, καὶ δυνάμει πολλῆ περὶ Ελλήσποντον ὢν, πειρᾶται

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

BREVIER GREEK.

ΕΔΕΙ μὲν, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τȣ̀ς λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμιν, μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεῖσθαι λόγον μηδένα, μήτε πρὸς χάριν· ἀλλ᾽, ὃ βέλτιϛον ἕκαϛος ἡγειτο, τοῦτ᾽ ἀποφαινεσθαι. ἄλλως τε καὶ περὶ κοινων πραγμάτων καὶ μεγάλων ὑμῶν βȣλευομένων. ἐπειδὴ δὲ ἔνιοι, τὰ μὲν, φιλονεικιᾳ, τὰ δὲ ἡ τινι δήποτ᾽ αἰτιᾳ, προάγονται λέγειν, ὑμᾶς, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι τȣ̀ς πολλȣ̀ς, δεῖ, πάντα τἄλλ᾽ ἀφέντας, ἃ τῆ πόλει νομίζετε συμφέρειν, ταῦτα καὶ ψηφιζεσθαι καὶ πράττειν. ἡ μὲν οὖν σπȣδὴ, περὶ τῶν ἐν Χεῤῥονὴσω πραγματῶν ἐϛὶ, καὶ τῆς ϛραττεῖας, ἣν, ἐνδέκατον μῆνα τούτονι, Φίλιππος ἐν Θράκη ποιεῖται. τῶν δὲ λόγων οἱ πλεῖϛοι, περὶ ὧν Διοπείθης πράττει καὶ μέλλει ποιειν, ειρηνται. ἐγὼ δε, ὅσα μεν τις αἰτιᾶταί τινα τούτων, ȣ̔ς, κατὰ τȣ̀ς νὸμȣς, ἐφ᾽ ὑμῖν ἐϛιν, ὅταν βȣλησθε, κολάζειν, κἂν μικρὸν ἐπίσχωσι, περὶ αὐτῶν σκοπεῖν, ἐγχων ῥεῖν ἡγȣμαι. καὶ ȣ̓ πάνυ δεῖ περὶ τȣ͂των, ȣ̓τ᾽ ἐμε, ȣ̓τ᾽ ἄλλον ȣ̓δένα, διϊσχυρίζεσθαι. ὅσα δε ἐχθρος ὑπαρχων τῆ πόλει Φίλιππος, καὶ δυνάμει πολλῆ περὶ Ελλήσποντον ὢν, πειρᾶται προλαβεῖν, κἂν ἅπαξ ὑϛερίσωμεν, ȣ̓κ ἔθ᾽ ἕξομεν σῶσαι. περὶ τȣ́των δ᾽ οἶμαι, τὴν παχίϛην, συμφέρειν καὶ βηβȣλεῦσθαι καὶ παρεσκευάσθαι· καὶ μὴ, τοῖς περι των ἄλλων θορύβοις και ταῖς κατηγορίας, ἀπὸ τȣ́των ἀποδράναι. πολλὰ δὲ

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

MINION GREEK.

ΕΔΕΙ μὲν, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τοὺς λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμῖν, μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεισθαι λόγον μηδένα, μήτε πρὸς χάριν· ἀλλ', ὃ βελτιστον ἕκαστος ἡγειτο, τοῦτ' ἀποφαίνεσθαι· ἄλλως τε καὶ περὶ κοινῶν πραγμάτων καὶ μεγαλων ὑμῶν βουλευομένων· ἐπειδὴ δ' ἔνιοι, τὰ μὲν, φιλονεικίᾳ, τὰ δ', ᾗτινι δήποτ' αἰτίᾳ, προάγονται λέγειν, ὑμᾶς, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τοὺς πολλοὺς, δει, πάντα τἄλλ' ἀφέντας, ἃ τῇ πόλει νομίζετε συμφέρειν, ταῦτα καὶ ψηφίζεσθαι και πράττειν. ἡ μὲν οὖν σπουδὴ, περὶ τῶν ἐν Χεῤῥονήσω πραγμάτων ἐστὶ, καὶ τῆς στρατειας, ἣν, ἐνδέκατον μῆνα τουτονὶ, Φιλλιππος ἐν Θρακη ποιειται. τῶν δὲ λόγων οἱ πλειστοι, περὶ ὧν Διοπειθης πράττει καὶ μέλλει ποιειν, ειρηνται. ἐγὼ δὲ, ὅσα μέν τις αἰτιᾶταί τινα τούτων, οὓς, κατὰ τοὺς νόμους, ἐφ' ὑμῖν ἐστὶν, ὅταν βούλησθε, κολάζειν, κἂν ἤδη δοκῇ κἂν μικρὸν ἐπίσχωσι, περὶ αὐτῶν

NONPAREIL GREEK.

ΕΔΕΙ μὲν, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τοὺς λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμῖν, μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεισθαι λόγον μηδένα, μήτε πρὸς χάριν· ἀλλ', ὃ βέλτιστον ἕκαστος ἡγειτο, τοῦτ' ἀποφαίνεσθαι· ἄλλως τε καὶ περὶ κοινῶν πραγμάτων καὶ μεγάλων ὑμῶν βουλευομένων· ἐπειδὴ δ' ἔνιοι, τὰ μὲν, φιλονεικίᾳ τὰ δ' ᾗτινι δήποτ' αἰτίᾳ, προάγονται λέγειν, ὑμᾶς, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τοὺς πολλοὺς, δει, πάντα τἄλλ' ἀφέντας, ἃ τῇ πόλει νομίζετε συμφέρειν, ταῦτα καὶ ψηφίζεσθαι καὶ πράττειν. ἡ μὲν οὖν σπουδὴ, περὶ τῶν ἐν Χεῤῥονήσω πραγμάτων ἐστὶ, τῆς στρατειας, ἣν, ἐνδέκατον μῆνα τουτονὶ, Φίλιππος ἐν Θράκη ποιειται. τῶν δὲ λόγων οἱ πλειστοι, περὶ ὧν Διοπειθης πράττει καὶ μέλλει ποιειν, ειρηνται. ἐγὼ δὲ, ὅσα μέν τις αἰτιᾶταί τινα τούτων, οὓς κατὰ τοὺς νόμους, ἐφ' ὑμῖν ἐστὶν, ὅταν βούλησθε, κολάζειν, κἂν ἤδη δοκῇ κἂν μικρὸν ἐπισχωσι, περὶ αὐτῶν σκοπειν, ἐγχωρειν ἡγουμαι. καὶ οὐ πάνυ δει, περὶ τούτων, οὔτ' ἐμε, οὔτ' ἄλλον οὐδένα, διϊσχυρίζεσθαι. ὅσα δ' ἐχθρὸς ὑπάρχων τῇ πόλει Φίλιππος, καὶ δυνάμει πολλῇ περὶ Ἑλλήσποντον ὢν, πειρᾶται προλαβειν, κἂν ἅπαξ

MINION GREEK.

ΖΕΥΣ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν Τρῶάς τε ϗ ῾Εκτορα νηυσὶ πέλασσε,
Τοὺς μὲν ἔα παρὰ τῇσι πόνον τ' ἐχέμεν ϗ ὀϊζὺν
Νωλεμέως· αὐτὸς δὲ πάλιν τρέπεν ὄσσε φαεινὼ,
Νόσφιν ἐφ' ἱπποπόλων Θρηκῶν καθορώμενος αἶαν,
Μυσῶν τ' ἀγχεμάχων, ϗ ἀγαυῶν Ἱππημολγῶν,
Γλακτοφάγων, ἀβίων τε, δικαιοτάτων ἀνθρώπων.
Ες Τροίην δ' οὐ πάμπαν ἔτι τρέπεν ὄσσε φαεινώ·
Οὐ γὰρ ὅγ' ἀθανάτων τιν' ἐέλπετο ὃν κατὰ θυμὸν
Ελθόντ', ἢ Τρώεσσιν ἀρηγέμεν, ἢ Δαναοῖσιν.
Οὐδ' ἀλαοσκοπιὴν εἶχε κρείων Ενοσίχθων·
Καὶ γὰρ ὁ θαυμάζων ἧστο πτόλεμόν τε μάχην τε
Ὑψοῦ ἐπ' ἀκροτάτης κορυφῆς Σάμου ὑλήεσσης,
Θρηϊκίης· ἔνθεν γὰρ ἐφαίνετο πᾶσα μὲν Ιδη
Φαίνετο δὲ Πριάμοιο πόλις, καὶ νῆες Αχαιῶν.
Ενθ' ἄρ' ὅγ' ἐξ ἁλὸς ἕζετ' ἰὼν, ἐλέαιρε δ' Αχαιοὺς
Τρωσὶν δαμναμένους, Διῒ δὲ κρατερῶς ἐνεμέσσα.
Αὐτίκα δ' ἐξ ὄρεος κατεβήσατο παιπαλόεντος,
Κραιπνὰ ποσὶ προβιβάς· τρέμε δ' οὔρεα μακρὰ ϗ ὕλη
Ποσσὶν ὑπ' ἀθανάτοισι Ποσειδάωνος ἰόντος.
Τρὶς μὲν ὀρέξατ' ἰών· τὸ δὲ τέτρατον, ἵκετο τέκμωρ,
Αἰγάς· ἔνθα δὲ οἱ κλυτὰ δώματα βένθεσι λίμνης,
Ρύσεα, μαρμαίροντα τετ εύχαται, ἄφθιτα αἰεί·
Ενθ' ἐλθὼν, ὑπ' ὄχεσφι τιτύσκετο χαλκόποδ' ἵππω,
Ωκυπέτα, χρυσέῃσιν ἐθείρῃσιν κομόωντε.
Χρυσὸν δ' αὐτος ἔδυνε περὶ χροΐ· γέντο δ' ἱμάθλην
Χρυσείην, εὔτυκτον, ἑοῦ δ' ἐπεβήσατο δίφρου·
Βῆ δ' ἐλάαν ἐπὶ κύματ'. ἄταλλε δὲ κήτε' ὑπ' αὐτῷ
Πάντοθεν ἐκ κευθμῶν, οὐδ' ἠγνοίησεν ἄνακτα·
Γηθοσύνῃ δὲ θάλασσα διΐστατο· τοὶ δ' ἐπέτοντο
Ῥίμφα μάλ', οὐδ' ὑπένερθε διαίνετο χάλκεος ἄξων·
Τὸν δ' ἐς Αχαιῶν νῆας ἐΰσκαρθμοι φέρον ἵπποι·
Εστι δὲ τι σπέος εὐρὺ βαθείης βένθεσι λίμνης,
Μεσσηγὺς Τενέδοιο ϗ Ιμβρου παιπαλοέσσης·
Ενθ' ἵππους ἔστησε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,
Λύσας ἐξ ὀχέων, παρὰ δ' ἀμβρόσιον βάλεν εἶδαρ
Εδμεναι· ἀμφὶ δὲ ποσσὶ πέδας ἔβαλε χρυσείας,
Αῤῥήκτους, ἀλύτους, ὄφρ' ἔμπεδον αὖθι μένοιεν
Νοστήσαντα ἄνακτα· ὁ δ' ἐς στρατὸν ᾤχετ' Αχαιῶν·

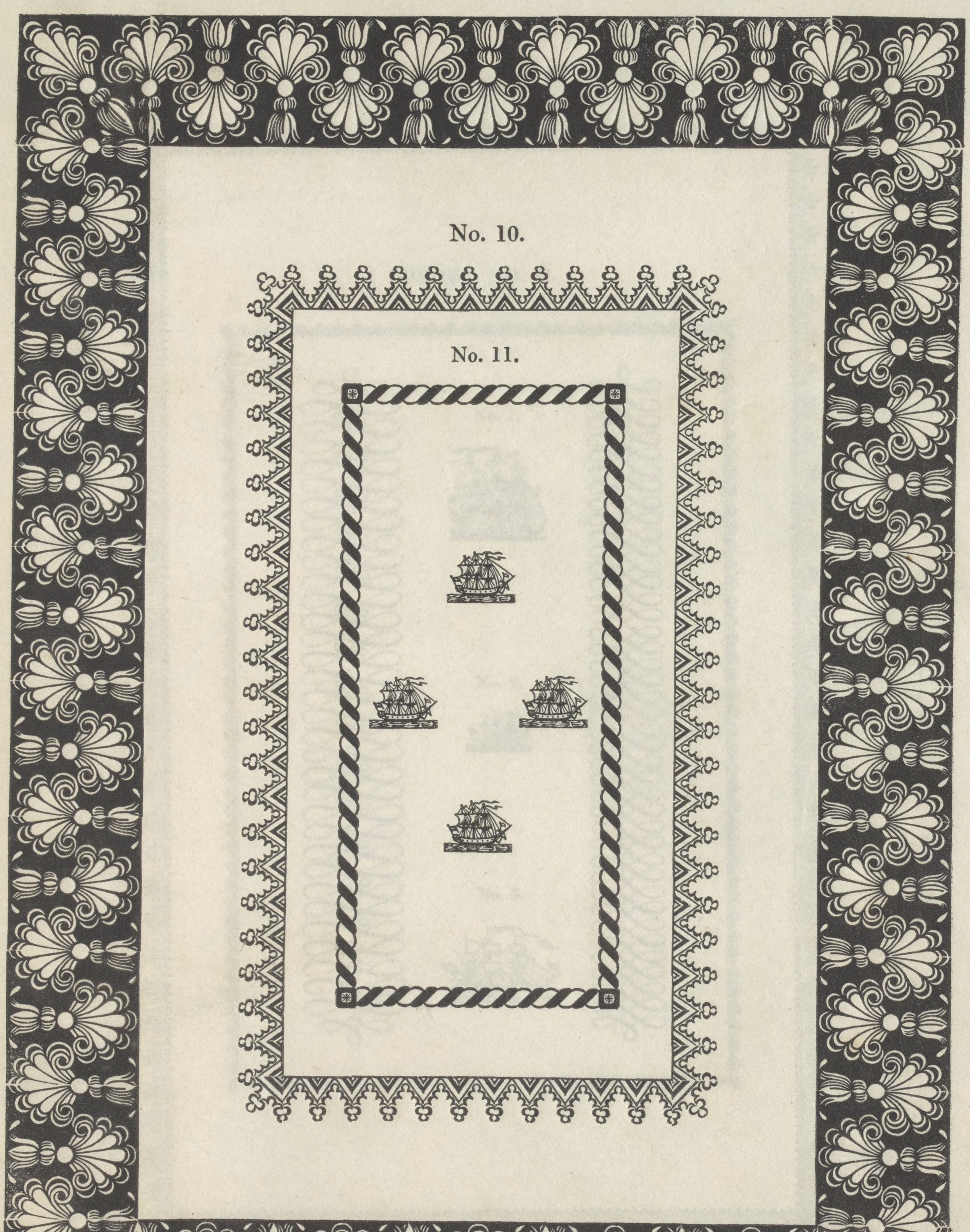
Border. No 1.

Border. No 2.

Border. No 3.

Border. No 4.

No. 9.



BORDER NO. 5.

BORDER NO. 6.

No. 1.

No. 2.

No. 3.

No. 12.

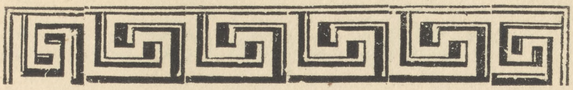
No. 13.

No. 14.

No. 15.

Great Primer Two Lines Flowers.

I



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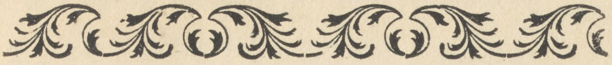

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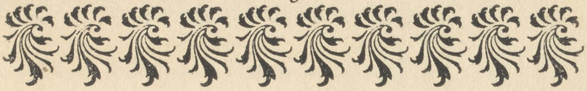
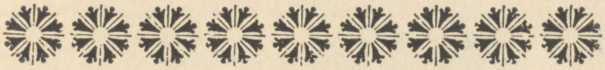
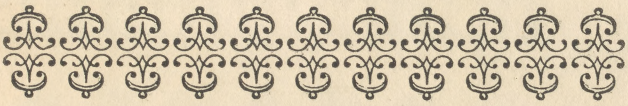


Two Lines Engliſh Flower.



Double Pica Flowers.

I



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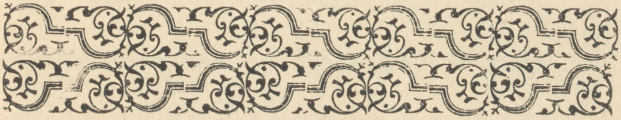

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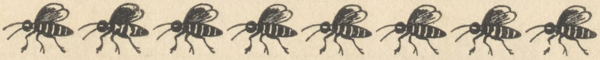

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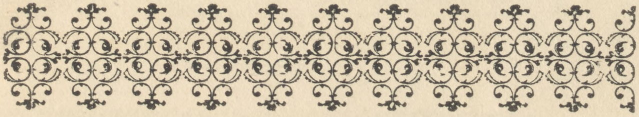

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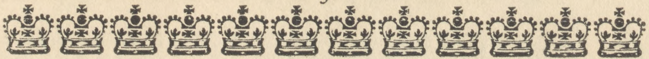

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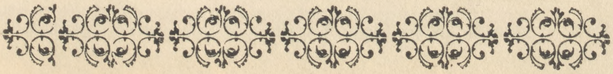
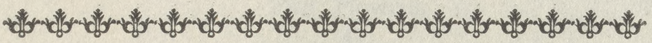


Engliſh Flowers.

1



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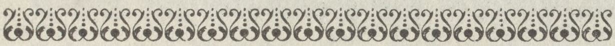

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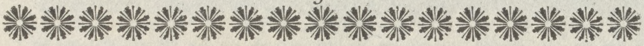

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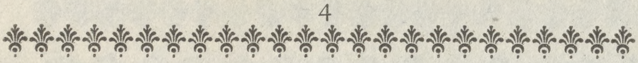

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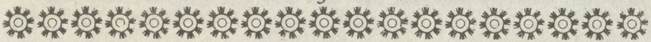

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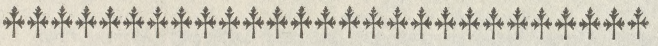

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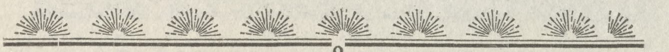

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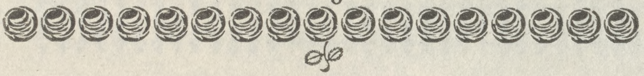

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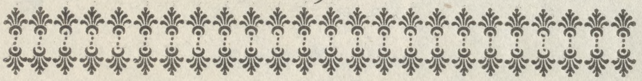

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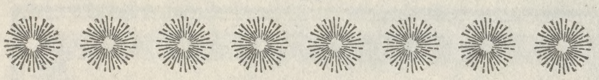

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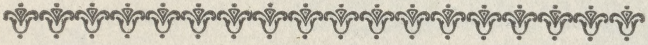

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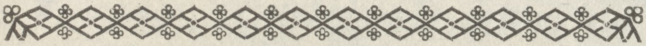

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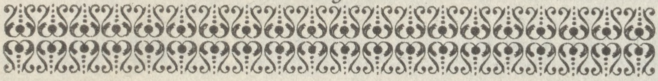
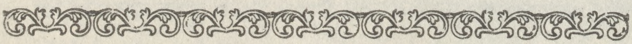


Pica Flowers.

1



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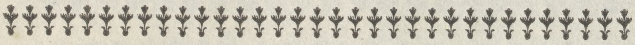

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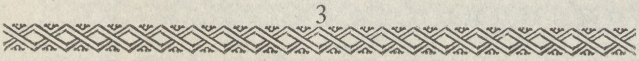

Pica Flowers.

4

5

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11

Small Pica Flowers

1

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Small Pica Flowers.

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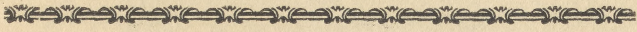

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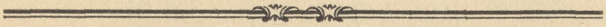

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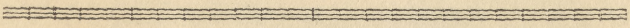

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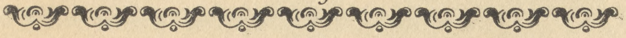

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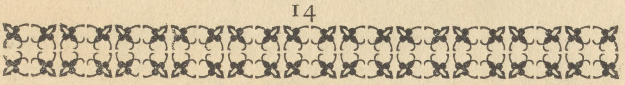

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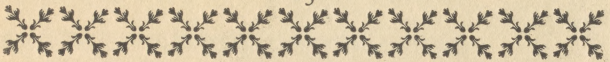

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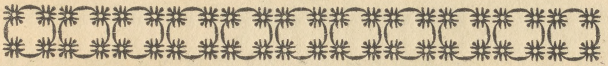

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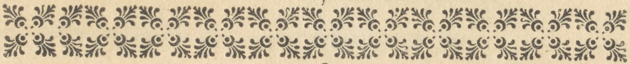

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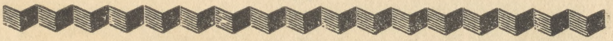

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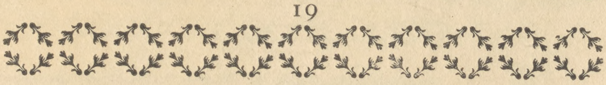

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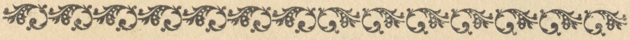

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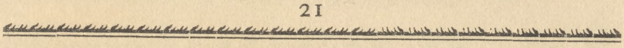

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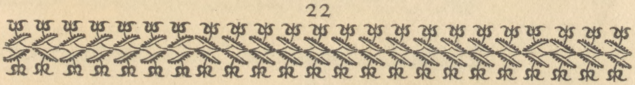

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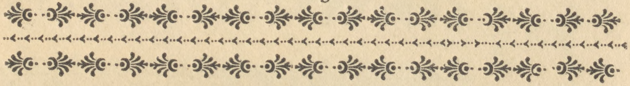

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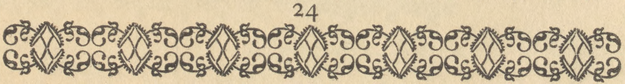

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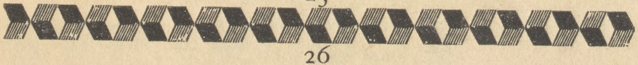

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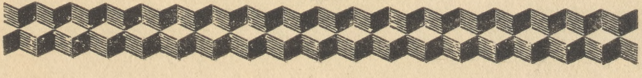

Long Primer Flowers.

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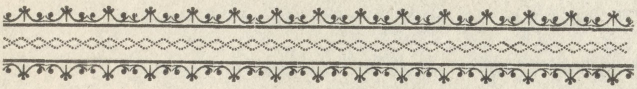

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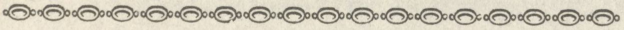

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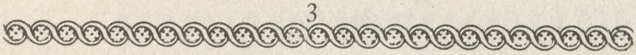

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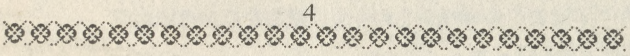

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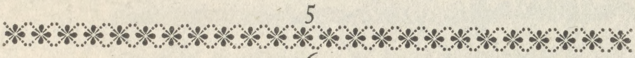

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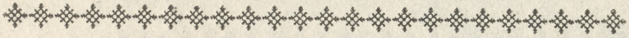

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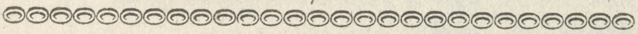

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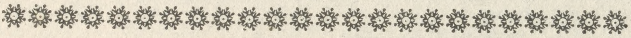

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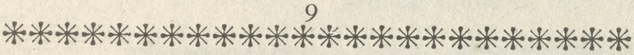

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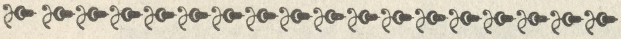

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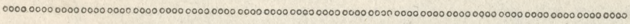

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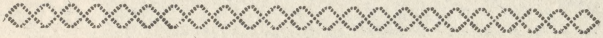

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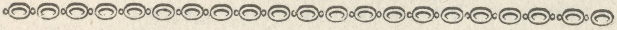

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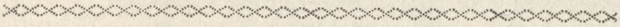

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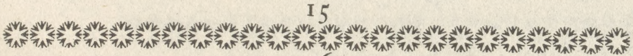

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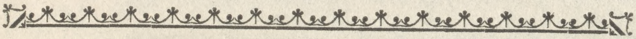

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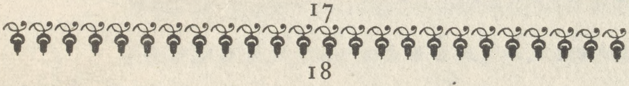

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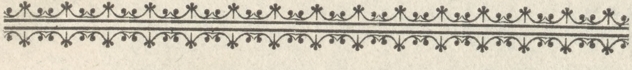
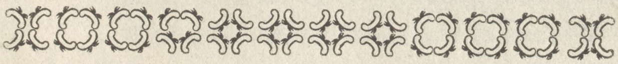


Bourgeois Flower.



Brevier Flowers.

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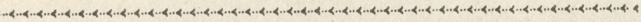

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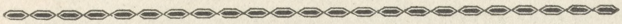

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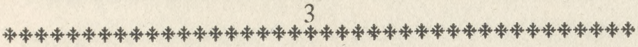

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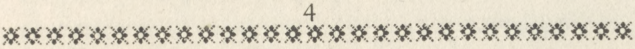

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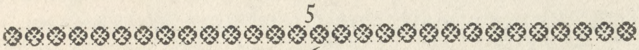

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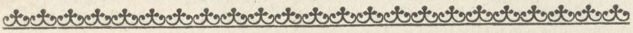

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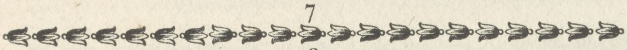

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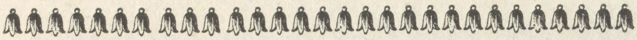

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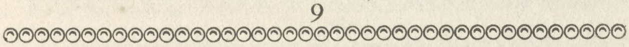

Minion Flowers.

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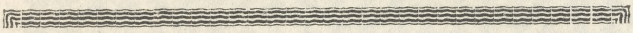

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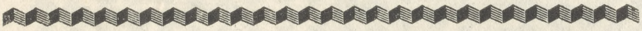

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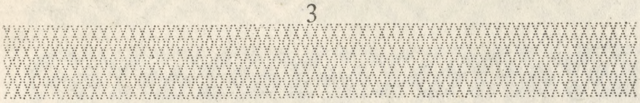

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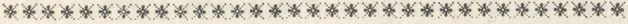

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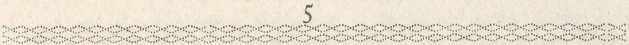

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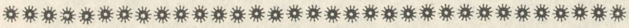

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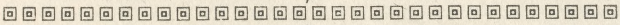

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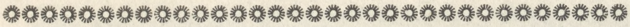

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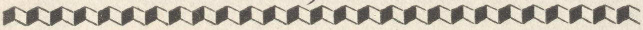

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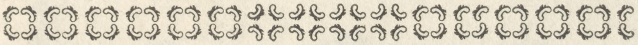

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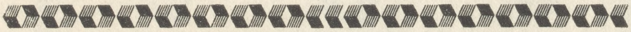

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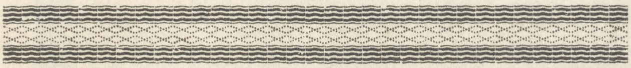

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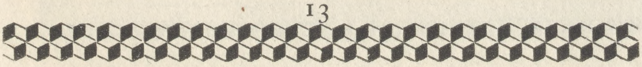

Nonpareil Flowers.

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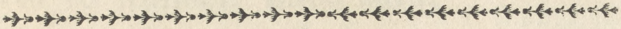

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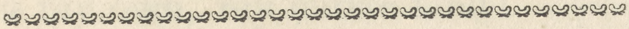

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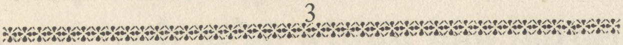

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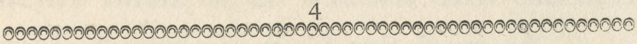

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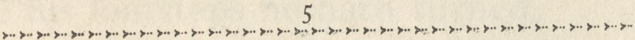

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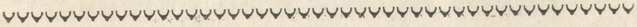

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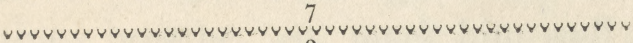

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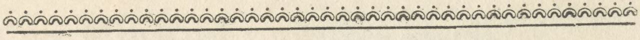

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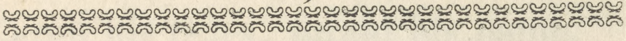

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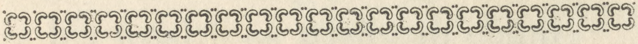

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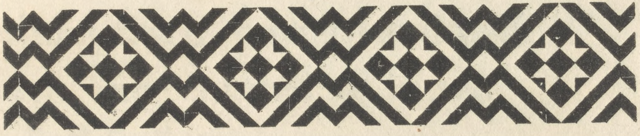

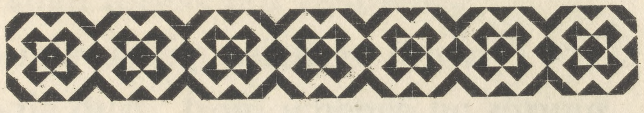

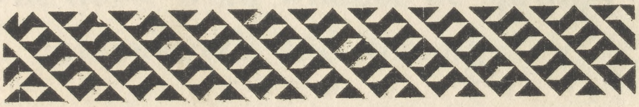

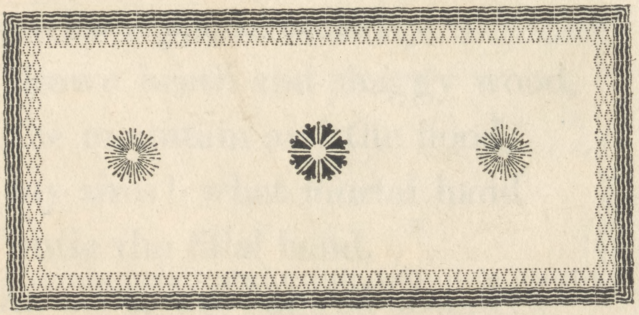

Great Primer No 3. Open.

Breathes there the man, with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land!
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned,
As home his footsteps he hath turned,
From wandering on a foreign strand!
If such there breathe, go, mark him well;
For him no Minstrel raptures swell;
High though his titles, proud his name,
Boundless his wealth as wish can claim;
Despite those titles, power, and pelf,
The wretch, concentered all in self,
Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
And, doubly dying, shall go down
To the vile dust, from whence he sprung,
Unwept, unhonoured, and unsung.

O Caledonia! stern and wild,
Meet nurse for a poetic child!
Land of brown heath and shaggy wood,
Land of the mountain and the flood,
Land of my sires! what mortal hand
Can e'er untie the filial band,
That knits me to thy rugged strand!
Still as I view each well known scene,
Think what is now, and what hath been,

English No 4. Open.

formity and Variety, to produce this Emotion.

That the Composition of Uniformity and Variety in Forms is agreeable, or is fitted by the constitution of our nature to excite an agreeable sensation in the Sense of Sight, I am not disposed to dispute. That these qualities are also capable of conveying to us very pleasing and very interesting expressions, and that in this manner they are felt as beautiful, I shall endeavour to show in the next chapter; but that the union of such material qualities as perceived by the Eye, and without reference to any Expression, is not in itself, and essentially beautiful, is obvious from the following considerations, of which I shall devolve the illustration upon the reader himself.

2. If the Composition of Uniformity and Variety in Forms, were in itself beautiful, it would necessarily follow, that in every case where this Composition was found, the form would be beautiful. The greater part of Forms both in Art and Nature, are possessed of this union. The greater part of these Forms, are however, not beautiful.

PICA, No. 7.

HUME'S HISTORY.

The reign of Henry VII. was, in the main, fortunate for his people at home, and honourable abroad. He put an end to the civil wars with which the nation had long been harassed, he maintained peace and order in the state, he depressed the former exorbitant power of the nobility, and, together with the friendship of some foreign princes, he acquired the consideration and regard of all. He loved peace without fearing war; though agitated with continual suspicions of his servants and ministers, he discovered no timidity, either in the conduct of his affairs, or in the day of battle; *and though often severe in his punishments,* he was commonly less actuated by revenge than by maxims of policy.

The services which he rendered the people were derived from his views of private advantage rather than the motives of public spirit; and where he deviated from interested regards, it was unknown to himself, and ever from the malignant prejudices of faction, or the mean projects of avarice; not from the sallies of passion, or allurements of pleasure; still less from the benign motives of friendship and generosity.

His capacity was excellent, but somewhat contracted by the narrowness of his heart; he possessed insinuation and address, but never employed these talents except where some great point of interest was to be gained; and while he neglected to conciliate the affections of his people, he often felt the danger of resting his authority on their

Glasgow, 1822.

SMALL PICA. No. 7.

Ensayo Historico-critico sobre la antigua legislacion y principales cuerpos legales de los reynos de Leon y Castilla, especialmente sobre el codigo de D. Alonso el sabio, conocido con el nombre de las Siete Partidas. Por el Doctor Don Francisco Martinez Marina. 4to. Madrid, 1808. pp. 450.

IT is deeply to be lamented, that at the period Marina undertook his general history of Spain, the annals of that country were involved in fable, and its records lay buried in oblivion. Marina had many of the qualifications necessary to form a perfect historian; an elevated mind, a strong conception, a solid judgment, a love of liberty. His taste was pure, his style noble and dignified, well suited to the gravity and majesty of history. Out of the separate and disjointed annals of the different kingdoms of Spain, he formed a clear and connected story, and interwove into it, with singular judgment and address, whatever could elucidate his subject, from the transactions of Italy and of other countries. But, though skilful in the construction of his narrative, he was deficient in the patience and assiduity necessary to purify it from the rust and dross that polluted and debased the histories which had preceded his own attempt. The grosser falsehoods, which ignorance or vanity had introduced into the annals of his country, his good sense taught him to reject: But many errors escaped his detection; many fables he suffered to pass without exposure; and in questions where the curiosity and industry of his countrymen had not yet been awakened, genius could not supply the place of inquiry.

On the civil and political constitution of his country, on the manners and establishments of the middle ages, on the progress of society and of commerce, on arts and literature, the information he gives is scanty and imperfect; nor does he appear to have appreciated justly the importance of such researches, or to have been sufficiently aware of their intimate connexion with the true use and value of history. His reflections too, though just, are sometimes trite; and his observations on mankind are oftener drawn from the schools and from the lessons of moralists, than from the practice and knowledge of the world. In the severity of his strictures on manners, we recognize the austerity of the cloister; and in his judgments of ecclesiastical affairs we see with regret the heated and prejudiced mind of a theological disputant. His merits, however, are great; nor can any modern nation, except our own, boast of a general historian fit to be compared with the Jesuit Marina.

BOURGEOIS, No. 6.

Of his intellectual character, the constituent and fundamental principle was good sense, a prompt and intuitive perception of consonance and propriety. He saw immediately, of his own conceptions, what was to be chosen, and what to be rejected; and, in the works of others, what was to be shunned, and what was to be copied.

But good sense alone is a sedate and quiescent quality, which manages its possessions well, but does not increase them; it collects few materials for its own operations, and preserves safety, but never gains supremacy. Pope had likewise genius; a mind active, ambitious, and adventurous, always investigating, always aspiring; in its widest searches still longing to go forward, in its highest flights still wishing to be higher; always imagining something greater than it knows, always endeavouring more than it can do.

To assist these powers, he is said to have had great strength and exactness of memory. That which he had heard or read was not easily lost; and he had before him not only what his own meditations suggested, but what he had found in other writers that might be accommodated to his present purpose.

These benefits of nature he improved by incessant and unwearied diligence; he had recourse to every source of intelligence, and lost no opportunity of information; he consulted the living as well as the dead; he read his compositions to his friends, and was never content with mediocrity, when excellence could be attained. He considered poetry as the business of his life; and, however he might seem to lament his occupation, he followed it with constancy; to make verses was his first labour, and to mend them was his last.

From his attention to poetry, he was never diverted. If conversation offered any thing that could be improved, he committed it to paper; if a thought, or perhaps an expression more happy than was common, rose to his mind, he was careful to write it; an independent distich was preserved for an opportunity of insertion; and some little fragments have been found containing lines, or parts of lines, to be wrought upon at some other time.

He was one of those few whose labour is their pleasure: he was never elevated to negligence, nor wearied to impatience; he never passed a fault unamended by indifference, nor quitted it by despair. He laboured his works first to gain reputation, and afterwards to keep it.

Of composition there are different methods. Some employ at once memory and invention, and, with little intermediate use of the pen, form and polish large masses by continued meditation, and write their productions only when, in their own opinion, they have completed them. It is related of Virgil, that his custom was to pour out a great number of verses in the morning, and pass the day in retrenching exuberances and correcting in-

GLASGOW, 1822.

BREVIER, No. 7.

A Frenchman, who arrives in London, will find philosophy, like every thing else, very much changed there. He had left the world a plenum, and he now finds it a vacuum. At Paris the universe is seen composed of vortices of subtile matter; but nothing like it is seen in London. In France it is the pressure of the moon that causes the tides; but in England it is the sea that gravitates towards the moon; so that when you think that the moon should make it flood with us, those gentlemen fancy it should be ebb, which, very unluckily, cannot be proved. For to be able to do this, it is necessary the moon and the tides should have been inquired into, at the very instant of the creation.

You will observe farther, that the sun, which in France is said to have nothing to do in the affair, comes in here for very near a quarter of its assistance. According to your Cartesians, every thing is *performed* by an impulsion, of which we have very little notion; and according to Sir Isaac Newton, it is by an attraction, the cause of which is as much unknown to us. At Paris you imagine that the earth is shaped like a melon, or of an oblique figure; at London it has an oblate one. A Cartesian declares that light exists in the air; but a Newtonian asserts that it comes from the sun in six minutes and a half. The several operations of your chymistry, are performed by Acids, Alkalies, and subtile matter; but attraction prevails even in chymistry among the English.

The very essence of things is totally changed. You neither are agreed upon the definition of the soul, nor on that of matter. Des Cartes, as I observed in my last, maintains that the soul is the same thing with thought; and Mr. Locke has given a pretty good proof of the contrary. Des Cartes asserts farther, that extension alone constitutes matter, but Sir Isaac adds solidity to it. How furiously contradictory are these opinions? "*'Tis not for us to end such great disputes.*'

This famous Newton, this destroyer of the Cartesian system, died in March Anno 1727. His countrymen honoured him in his life-time, and interred him as though he had been a king who had made his people happy.

The English read with the highest satisfaction, and translated into their tongue, the eulogium of Sir Isaac Newton which Mr. de Fontenelle spoke in the academy of sciences. Mr. de Fontenelle presides as judge over Philosophers; and the English expected his decision, as a solemn declaration of the superiority of the English Philosophy over that of the French. But when it was found that this gentleman had compared Des Cartes to Sir Isaac, the whole Royal Society in London rose up in arms. So far from acquiescing with Mr. Fontenelle's judgment, they criticised his discourse. And even several (who however were not the ablest philosophers in that body) were offended at the comparison; and for no other reason but because Des Cartes was a Frenchman.

It must be confessed that these two great men differed very much in conduct, in fortune, and in philosophy. Nature had indulged Des Cartes with a shining and strong imagination, whence he became a very singular person, both in private life, and in his manner of reasoning. This imagination could not conceal itself even in his philosophical works, which are every where adorned with very shining ingenious metaphors, and figures. Nature had almost made him a poet; and indeed he wrote a piece of poetry for the entertainment of Christina, Queen of Sweden, which however was suppressed in honour to his memory.

The discoveries, which gained Sir Isaac Newton so universal a reputation, relate to the system of the world, to light, to geometrical infinities, and lastly, to chronology, with which he used to amuse himself after the fatigue of his severer studies. I will now acquaint you (without prolixity if possible) with the few things I have been able to comprehend of all these sublime ideas. With regard to the system of our world, disputes were a long time maintained, on the cause that turns the planets, and

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z Æ Œ

BREVIER, No. 9.

The beauties of style, seem to be generally considered, as below the attention both of an author and a reader. I know not, therefore, whether I may venture to acknowledge that, among the numberless graces of your late performance, I particularly admired that strength and elegance, with which you have enforced and adorned the noblest sentiments. There was a time, however, (and it was a period of the truest refinement,) when an excellence of this kind, was esteemed in the number of the politest accomplishments; as it was the ambition of some of the greatest names of antiquity, to distinguish themselves in the improvement of their native tongue. Julius Cæsar, who was not only the greatest hero, but the finest gentleman that ever, perhaps, appeared in the world, was desirous of adding this talent, to his other most shining endowments: and, we are told he studied the language of his country, with much application: as we are sure he possessed it in its highest elegance.

What a loss, Euphronius, is it to the literary world, that the treatise, which he wrote upon this subject, has perished, with many other valuable works of that age! But, though we are deprived of the benefit of his observations, we are happily not without an instance of their effects; and his own memoirs, will ever remain, as the best and brightest exemplar, not only of true generalship, but of fine writing. He published them, indeed, only as materials for the use of those, who should be disposed to enlarge upon that remarkable period of the Roman history; yet the purity and gracefulness of his style were such, that no judicious writer, durst attempt to touch the subject after him.

Having produced so illustrious an instance in favour of an art, for which I have ventured to admire you, it would be impertinent to add a second, were I to cite a less authority than that of the immortal Tully. This noble author, in his dialogue concerning the celebrated Roman orators, frequently mentions it as a very high encomium, that they possessed the elegance of their native language; and introduces Brutus, as declaring, that he should prefer the honour of being esteemed the great master and improver of Roman eloquence, even to the glory of many triumphs. But, to add reason to precedent, and, to view this art in its use, as well as its dignity, will it not be allowed of some importance, when it is considered, that eloquence is one of the considerable auxiliaries of truth? Nothing indeed contributes more to subdue the mind to the force of reason, than her being supported by the powerful assistance of masculine and vigorous oratory. As, on the contrary, the most legitimate arguments may be disappointed of that success they deserve, by being attended with a spiritless and enfeebled expression.

Accordingly, the most elegant of writers, the inimitable Mr. Addison, observes in one of his essays, that "there is as much difference, between comprehending a thought clothed in Cicero's language, and that of an ordinary writer, as between seeing an object, by the light of a taper and the light of the sun."

It is surely, then, a very strange conceit of the celebrated Malbranche, who seems to think the pleasure which arises from perusing a well written piece, is of the criminal kind, and has its source, in the weakness and effeminacy of the human heart. A man must have a very uncommon severity of temper, indeed, who can find any thing to condemn in adding charms to truth, and gaining the heart by captivating the ear; in uniting roses with the thorns of science, and joining pleasure with instruction.

The truth is, the mind is delighted with a fine style, upon the same principle that it prefers regularity to confusion, and beauty to deformity. A taste of this sort, is, indeed, so far from being a mark of any depravity of our nature, that I should rather consider it as an evidence in some degree, of the moral rectitude of its constitution, as it is a proof of its retaining some relish, at least of harmony and order. One might be apt indeed to suspect, that certain writers amongst us, had considered all beauties of this sort, in the same gloomy view with Malbranche: or, at least, that they avoided

LARGE-FACED MINION.

At break of day, the Prussian army again began to move. The 4th and 2d corps marched by St. Lambert, where they were to take a position, covered by the forest, near Frichemont, to take the enemy in the rear, when the moment should appear favourable. The first corps was to operate by Ohain, on the right flank of the enemy. The third corps was to follow slowly, in order to afford succour in case of need. The battle began about 10 o'clock in the morning. The English army occupied the heights of Mount St. Jean; that of the French was on the heights before Planchenoit: the former was about 80,000 strong; the enemy had above 130,000. In a short time, the battle became general along the whole line. It seems that Napoleon had the design to throw the left wing upon the centre, and thus to effect the separation of the English army from the Prussian, which he believed to be retreating upon Maestricht.

For this purpose, he had placed the greatest part of his reserve in the centre, against his right wing, and upon this point he attacked with fury. The English army fought with a valour which it is impossible to surpass. The repeated charges of the Old Guard were baffled by the intrepidity of the Scottish regiments; and at every charge the French cavalry was overthrown by the English cavalry. But the superiority of the enemy in numbers was too great; Napoleon continually brought forward considerable masses, and, with whatever firmness the English troops maintained themselves in their position, it was not possible but that such heroic exertions must have a limit.

It was half-past four o'clock. The excessive difficulties of the passage by the defile of St. Lambert, had considerably retarded the march of the Prussian columns, so that only two brigades of the 4th corps had arrived at the covered position which was assigned to them. The decisive moment was come; there was not an instant to be lost. The Generals did not suffer it to escape. They resolved immediately to begin the attack with the troops which they had at hand. General Bulow, therefore, with two brigades and a corps of cavalry, advanced rapidly upon the rear of the enemy's right wing. The enemy did not lose his presence of

It is a general complaint among readers of Newspapers, that the Type on which they are printed is too small, and, consequently, difficult to be read: on the other hand, it is the object of Printers to comprise as much matter as possible in a small space, which can only be done by having the Type cast on a small body. With a view, therefore, of obviating the objection of the readers, and at the same time attending to the interest of the Printer, we now exhibit a Specimen of a large-faced letter on a Minion body, which, we flatter ourselves, will meet the approbation of both parties.

ALEXANDER WILSON & SONS, GLASGOW.

1827.

LARGE-FACED NONPAREIL.

ECONOMY in WINES.—The ROYAL EXCHANGE WINE COMPANY, No. 10, Poultry, near the Mansion House, feel great pleasure in submitting to their numerous Customers and the Public in general, the following list of choice Wines, which they can warrant as being of the finest qualities, at the undermentioned very reduced prices. Established in 1814.

	per Doz.		per Doz.
Good Cape Madeira,	20s.	Good Port,	38s.
Very superior Old ditto,	25s.	Very superior old ditto,	42s.
Fine Vidonia,	30s.	Ditto of the Vintage 1812 and 1815,	44s.
Rich old Bucellas,	34s.	Old ditto, 5 years in bottle,	56s.
Very Fine Barsac,	36s.	Old West India Madeira,	48s.
Fine Old Hock,	40s.	Bronte Madeira,	45s.
Ditto Red Pontac,	30s.	Fine Teneriffe,	46s.
Graff Regnett Burgundy, particularly fine,	42s.	Fine Sparkling and Creaming Champagne, first growth,	63s.
Fine Pale Sherry,	38s.	Fine Claret,	78s.
Old East India ditto,	46s.		

Wines in Pints.

Fine Malmsey Madeira,	25s.	Rich Constantia,	34s.
Old Frontiniac,	30s.	Fine old Tent,	30s.

For the accommodation of Families residing in town and the country, the Company engage to send six dozen, free of carriage, and all other expense, to any part of England; three dozen, within 15 miles of London; and one dozen delivered free to any part of London.—All orders sent by letter, addressed as above, strictly and expeditiously executed.

LONDON PRICE CURRENT.

RUM, BRANDY, and HOLLANDS.—The Rum Market has lately remained in a very languid and depressed state, and, notwithstanding the inconsiderable imports compared with the year 1821, and the probability of a very short supply, on account of the low prices, and the facility afforded the planters to export from the West Indies to Europe, or the United States, yet the demand is languid; the purchases confined to small parcels to the trade, and to limited shipments; the prices are without alteration.—Brandies have been in some request, owing to the great reduction of the prices; the quotations are 2d. to 3d. per gallon higher, but the market has not such a favourable appearance as towards the close of last week.—In Geneva there is little alteration.

HEMP, FLAX, and TALLOW.—The Tallow Market is still in a very depressed state; parcels of Yellow Candle Tallow here sell at 35s., and for arrival 35s. 6d. and 36s. The Market has been again rendered more languid.—Russia Tallow had fallen from 106 to 102 ro.—Hemp has rather given way, but there is little business doing.—In Flax there is little alteration.

SPICES.—Pepper has been in good demand for several days past, and the reports from the continental markets are very favourable.

From the great secular games celebrated by Philip to the death of the Emperor Gallienus, there elapsed twenty years of shame and misfortune. During that calamitous period, every instant of time was marked, every province of the Roman world was afflicted, by barbarous invaders and military tyrants, and the ruined empire seemed to approach the last and most fatal moment of its dissolution. The confusion of the times, and the scarcity of authentic memorials, oppose equal difficulties to the historian, who attempts to preserve a clear and unbroken thread of narration. Surrounded with imperfect fragments, always concise, often obscure, and sometimes contradictory, he is reduced to collect, to compare, and to conjecture: and though he ought never, &c.

A A B C C D E F G H H I K K L L M
M N N O P P Q R S T U V W X Y Z £.

Alexander Wilson & Sons, Glasgow, 1821.

Great Primer Script.

From the great secular games celebrated by Philip to the death of the Emperor Gallienus, there elapsed twenty years of shame and misfortune. During that calamitous period, every instant of time was marked, every province of the Roman world was afflicted, by barbarous invaders and military tyrants, and the ruined empire seemed to approach the last and most fatal moment of its diſsolution. The confusion of the times, and the scarcity of authentic memorials, oppose equal difficulties to the historian, who attempts to preserve a clear and unbroken thread of narration. Surrounded with imperfect fragments, always concise, often obscure, and sometimes contradictory, he is reduced to collect, to compare, and to conjecture: and, though he ought never to place his conjectures in the rank of facts, yet the knowledge of human nature, and of the sure operation of its fierce and unrestrained paſsions, might, on some occasions, supply the want of historical materials. There is not, for instance, any difficulty in conceiving, that the succeſsive murders of so many emperors, had loosened the ties of allegiance between the prince and the people; that all the generals of Philip were disposed to imitate the example of their master; and that the caprice of armies long since habituated to frequent re=

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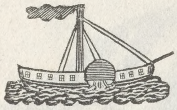

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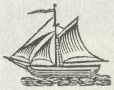

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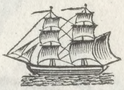

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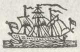

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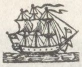

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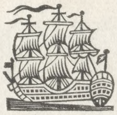

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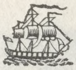

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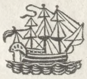

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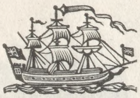

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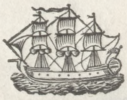

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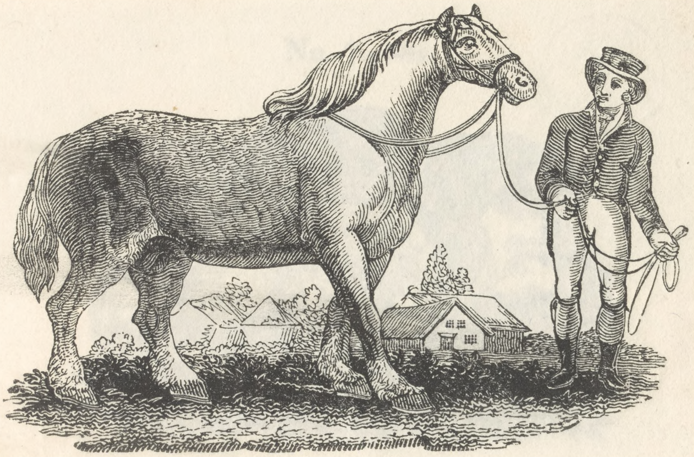

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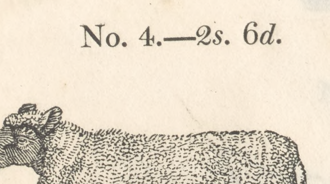

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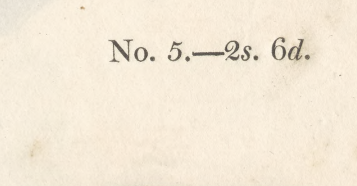

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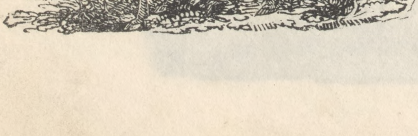

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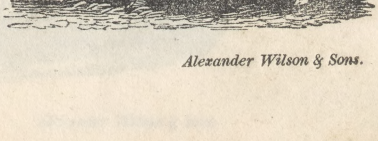

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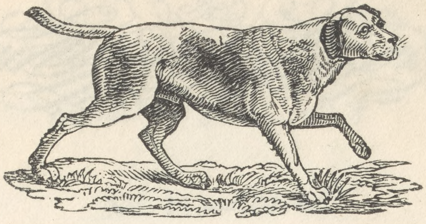

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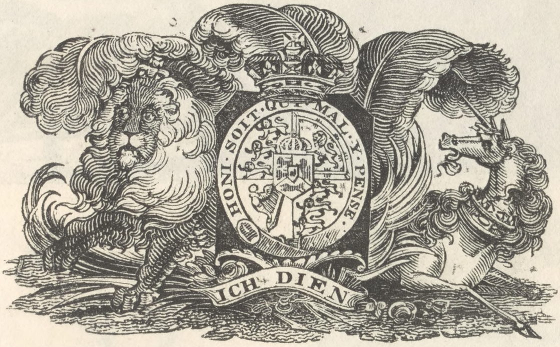
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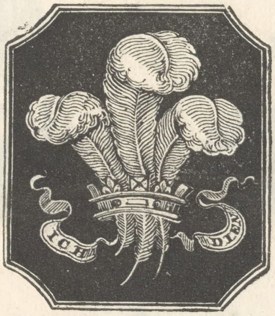

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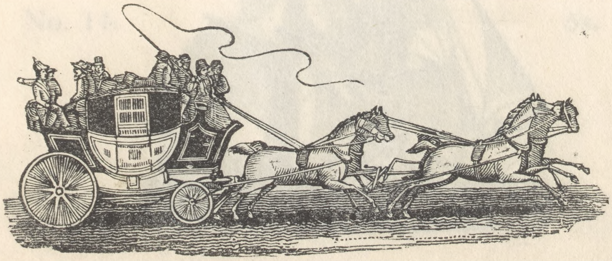

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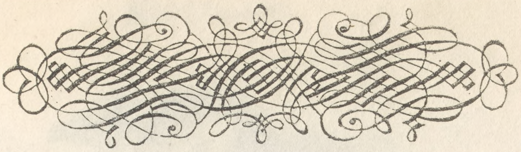

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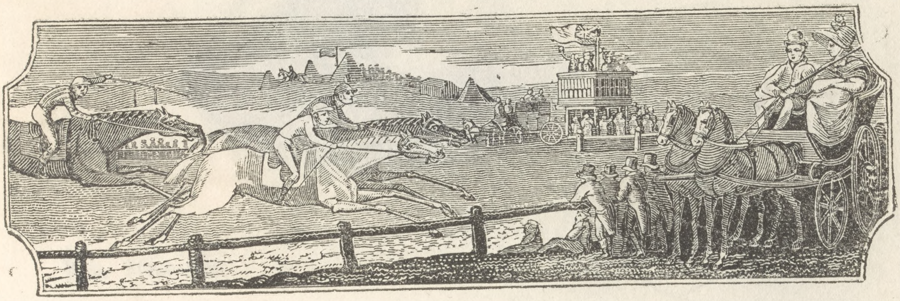

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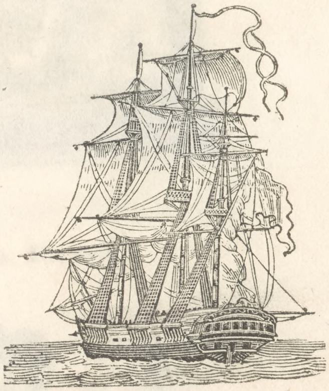

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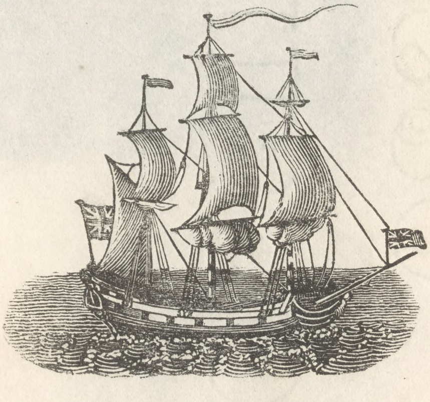

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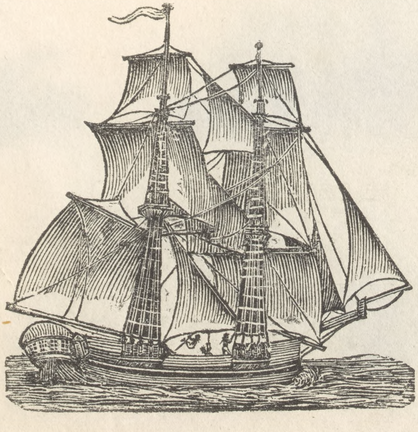

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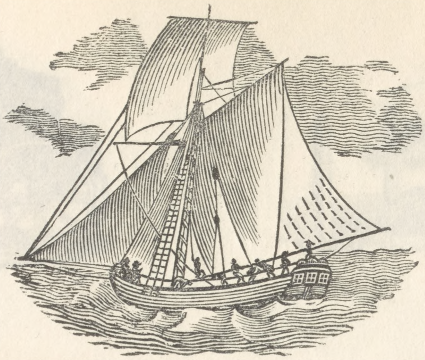
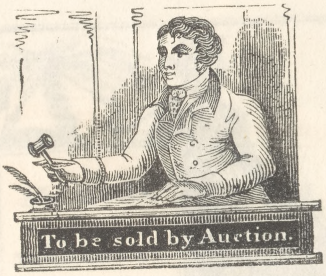
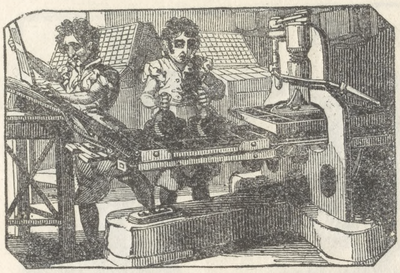


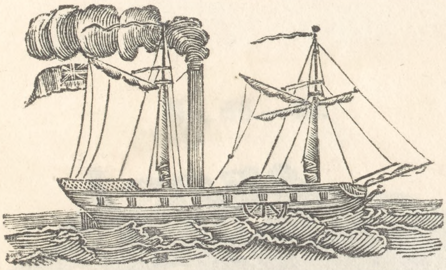
No. 16.—*3s.*


To be sold by Auction.

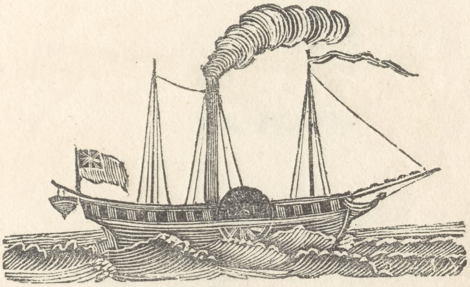
No. 17.—*3s.*



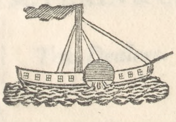
No. 18.—*5s.*



No. 19.—*5s.*



No. 21.—*1s.*



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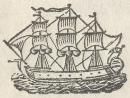
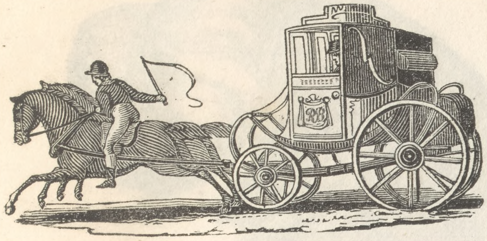


No. 22.—4*s.*



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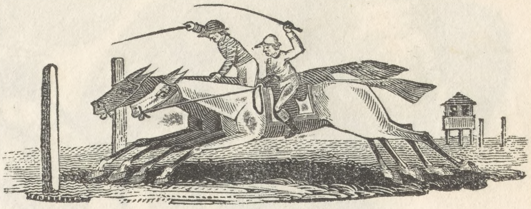

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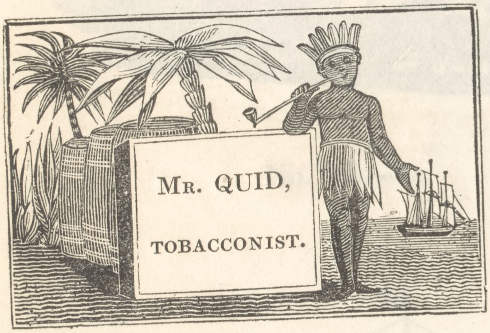
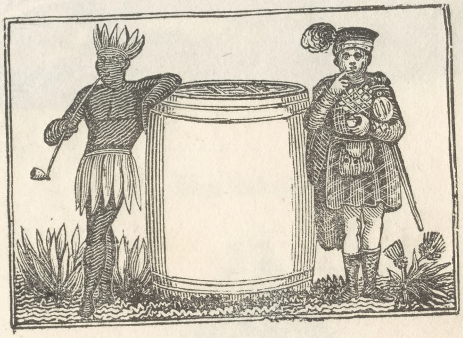
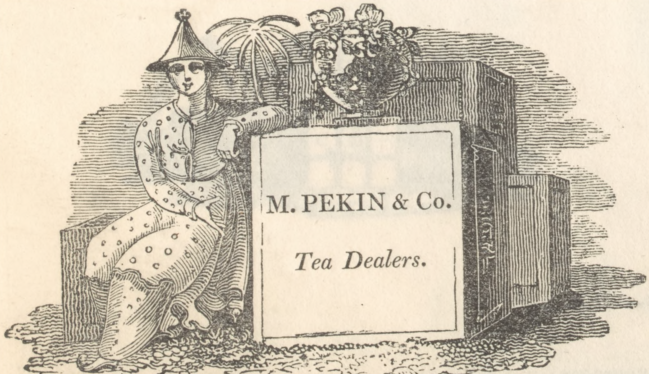


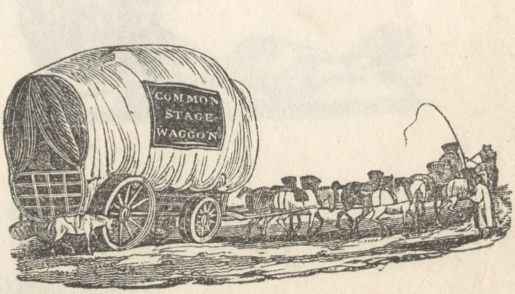
No. 25.—5*s.*



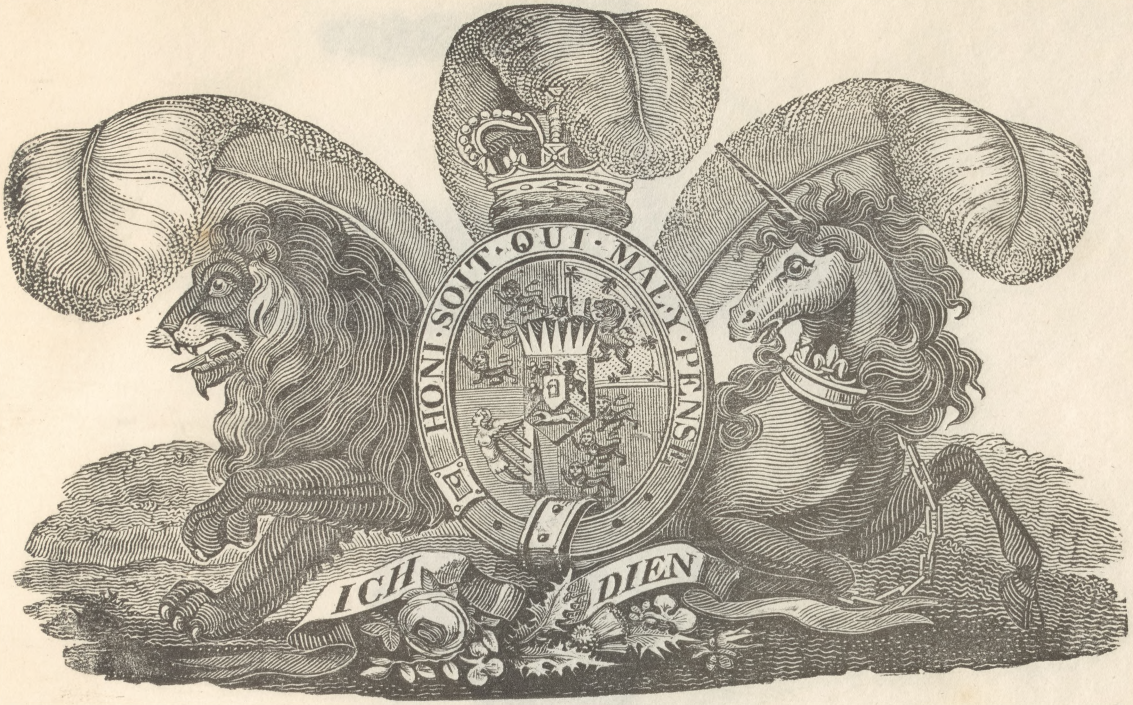
No. 26.—8*s.*


M. PEKIN & Co.
Tea Dealers.

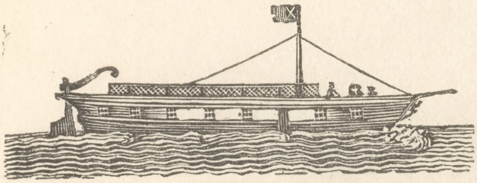
No. 27.—7*s.*



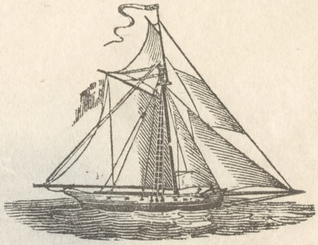
No. 28.—12*s*.


HONI SOIT QUI MAL Y PENSE
ICH
DIEN

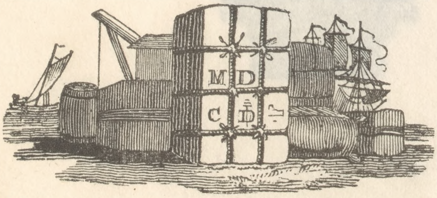
No. 29.—5*s*.



No. 30.—2*s*. 6*d*.

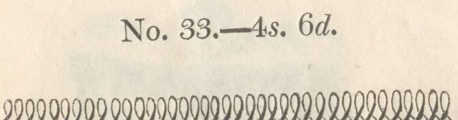


No. 31.—3*s*. 6*d*.

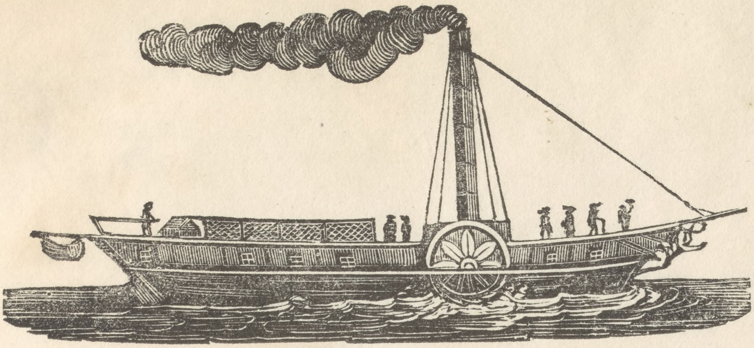


No. 32.—5*s*.

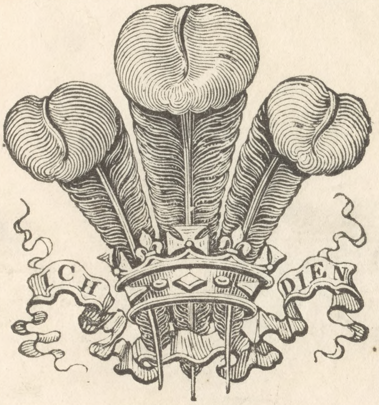
No. 33.—4*s*. 6*d*.



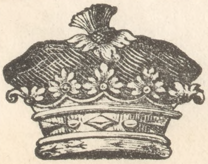
No. 34.—7*s.*



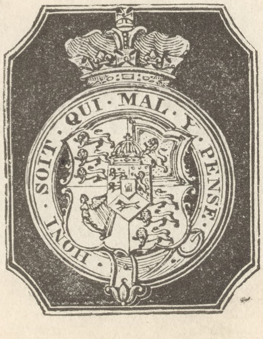
No. 35.—5*s.*



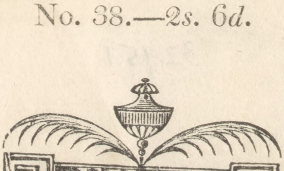
No. 36.—1*s.* 6*d.*



No. 37.—5*s.*


HONI SOIT QUI MAL Y PENSE

No. 38.—2*s.* 6*d.*



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